# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### A SERENADE.

BY R. K. R.

### A FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

BY MINNIE G. HART.

### ROCKING THE BABY.

## Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

# MISUNDERSTOOD;

## A Story of Poor Priscilla

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Cats' Eyes," "Another Man's Wife," "She: Romanced, a Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "Court and Camp," "Throne and Scaffold," "Lady Catesby's Emeralds," "A Boy and a Girl," "St. Ruth's Cave," etc., etc., etc.

### CHAPTER I.

CLOSED SHUTTERS.

Reuben Stone lay dying.

Not all his thousands in the bank, his credit on 'Change, his repute as a financier, his fame as a railway magnate, could alter the fact. The day and the hour had come when ledger and check-books were of no avail, when the greatest of all accounts had to be paid, and the wealthy man lay passive and speechless on his large funereal bed, in the upstairs room of the gloomy house in Great Hatchment street, where he had lived the last 40 years, helpless as a baby, but still conscious waiting with hard, grim face for for that summons which should call him away from the only thing which attracted him to earth—his money bags.

The best physicians in London had been summoned to his bedside, trained and experienced nurses watched over him night and day, all that human skill could devise to protract his life a few short hours was at his command; but Grim Death stood in the shadow of the heavy hangings, with dart ready poised, and not one who entered that chamber but knew that never again would the millionaire cross its threshold till he was carried thence to that last resting-place which in the fullness of time must receive us all.

But one who was not a stranger stood by that death bed, a slight, pale girl, of no especial beauty save her soft, gentle eyes, a plain girl most people thought her, of quiet, undemonstrative manner, who, for three years, had lived in the house a humble dependent.

A distant cousin she, to the dying man, Priscilla Meredith by name, but known to all who frequented the house by the pitying epithet of "Poor Priscilla!"

Reuben Stone had taken her to live with him out of charity, so he took good care to inform every one he knew; and well might he be proud of it, for it was the only charitable act he had ever been guilty of in the course of a long, money-grabbing, selfish life.

There had not been much charity in it, either, for if he found "Poor Priscilla" in board and lodging, he exacted the full value from her in the work she was expected to perform. She kept house for him, she acted as his amanuensis, she wrote his letters, she went his messages, and never once in her three years' experience had a word of thanks rewarded her for her exertions on his behalf.

He ordered as a right, she obeyed as a duty.

And now he lay dying in the darkened upstairs room of the gloomy home in Great Hatchment street, and the famous London physician, with kind, gray eyes, called Priscilla from the room and whispered her that if the old man had any near relatives, they should be sent for without delay, for the end was nigh at hand.

Back by the bedside, Priscilla took the long, thin, bony hand which lay outstretched upon the coverlet between her own.

"Sir," said she, in low, tremulous voice, "this is no time to cherish ill will; if there has been cause of enmity, should it not be now forgotten? Robert has been here daily to inquire after you. He is most anxious to see you, to beg your forgiveness. Will you not give him admission? Will you not pardon him?"

"I will not," answered Reuben Stone. "He is your nephew—your own sister's son," she pleaded.

"What is he to you that you should take his part?" asked the dying man, suspiciously, but he did not notice the tremor in her hands nor heed the blush upon her face as he continued: "Robert Sinclair is an ingrate, and never, while I live, shall he darken my doors by his presence. It is a year since I drove him from my sight, and since then he has been as one who did not exist."

"But the offense, sir, was but the thoughtlessness of youth, and he has repented, sorely repented, that he angered you."

"He has doubtless repented that the fortune which might have been his will go to another at my death."

"No, no, sir, do not say that! I implore you, I beseech you on my knees!" and he knelt by the bedside. "Forgive him, oh forgive him! Blot out the past, and now before it is too late return him to the place he once held in your affections."

You don't know what you ask," said Reuben Stone. "You would retract your words if you did. Better for you, far better for you, that he should remain unforgiven. His loss will be your gain. You will know, you will understand, all in good time—all in good time. Say no more, I will not talk, I will not hear his name - say no more."

The hours passed slowly by to the watchers in the chamber of death. The clock ticked solemnly on the mantelpiece, the cinders dropped noisily from the fire-grate upon the hearth, and Reuben Stone slumbered peacefully.

Suddenly he awoke with a start, and raising his head from the pillow looked with wide staring eyes around the room.

"Robert!" he cried, faintly. "Who said Robert was here? Bring him to me; let me see him once more before I die. Robert!"

Then as Priscilla hastened to the bedside, his head fell back upon the pillow, and with the name of his nephew upon his grey lips his spirit left its mortal home and Reuben Stone, the millionaire, lay dead.

As the nurse performed the last sad offices, as the servants closed the shutters and pulled down the blinds, Priscilla passed from the chamber of death, and rapidly descending the staircase entered the library on the ground floor.

It was a small, dark room at the back of the house, two sides filled with heavy wooden shelves supporting musty books, on which the dust of years had accumulated. In the center of the chamber stood a large, old-fashioned escritoire, which, together with a clumsy leather-covered chair, nearly filled all the available space, leaving but scant room for a little wicker seat near the door, which looked as if it were being pushed into the passage by the larger and more massive furniture.

It was in this library, seated in the leathern chair, that he who now lay dead in the room up stairs had been wont to sit after dinner cogitating on the events of the day, weaving new schemes to amass money, planning new methods by which to pile gold upon gold; while on the lowly wicker-work chair sat Priscilla, pencil and paper in hand, noting down such words of oracular financial wisdom as fell from his lips from time to time, and taking orders for such delicate portions of his plans as he did not care to entrust even to his confidential clerk.

It was this room which Priscilla entered, incredulous, hurriedly; and, as she closed the door behind her, softly, gingerly, with the air of one who desired to avoid observation, her air and manner was that of a guilty person.

She went through to the escritoire, and taking a key which hung by a ribbon round her neck, she unfastened the ponderous top and lifted it noiselessly back. A long array of pigeon-holes full of papers confronted her, beneath them were many drawers.

Eagerly, with quick, nervous fingers, she drew forth the papers and letters which the drawers and pigeon-holes contained, and hastily scanned their contents. She was in search of one particular document, and the leases, the shares and debentures, the mortgages and bank books had no interest for her, and she tossed them impatiently aside.

So engrossed was she in her search that she never heard the door open, and was all unconscious of a footfall on the floor, till a tall, dark man, young but of sinister countenance, laid his hand roughly on her shoulder.

"Robert!" she screamed, and sprang to her feet, then stood before him, pale, perturbed and ill at ease.

"What are you doing here?" asked Robert Sinclair, sternly.

"Nothing, nothing! Only arranging these papers," and she hustled a handful into one of the drawers with trembling fingers.

"The old man is dead. They told me that much and suffered me to cross the threshold. By what right do you touch a single thing here? I am heir at law, and I forbid it."

"Oh, Robert, do not speak to me so harshly," cried the girl pleadingly, as she caught him by the arm and looked tenderly, wistfully into his face.

He shook off her hold impatiently.

"Robert, if you only knew how I have begged him to forgive you, how I have knelt to him within an hour of his death, and implored him to see you!"

"You? You begged for me! Why, but for your cursed machinations I should never have left the house. I know it all now—and you pretended to love me!"

"Pretended!" she echoed after him, in plaintive voice.

"But you could not fool me as you fooled the old man. Heaven and your conscience only know what tricks and wiles you have used to keep me banished from his presence. You wanted his money. You meant, from the moment you set foot in this house, to rob me of it, and now I find you while his body is yet warm, perchance even his eyes unclosed, ransacking this escritoire."

"Oh, no, no—do not say these cruel things. Robert, Robert! you do not mean them—you cannot, cannot think so badly of me. From the day he drove you forth till this moment I have never had but one desire, and that was to see you reinstated in his favor. I have worked in your interests always—always—my deeds have been ever for your benefit."

"Even now," sneered Robert Sinclair, "At this deck your hands amongst his private prpers.

"Yes, even now," answered Priscilla, proudly.

### CHAPTER II.

EIGHT HUNDRED THOUSAND POUNDS.

Reuben Stone was dead and lay at rest in Brompton Cemetery, with as weighty a piece of granite above him as money could procure.

Poor Priscilla was poor no longer; for the old man's will, when it came to be read, bequeathed to her the whole of his property, which, though not so valuable as the gossips at first supposed, represented when valued the very comfortable sum of eight hundred thousand pounds.

Messrs. Tweedie & Bote, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, had been Reuben Stone's solicitors, and they continued to act for Priscilla, who, ignorant of all legal matters, was overwhelmed by the amount of business in which she found herself suddenly involved, though a naturally clear head and the training she had received while seated in the wicker-work chair in the library, assisted her to a rapid comprehension of the responsibilities which burthened so large an inheritance.

Dressed in deep mourning, her face colorless, her eyes large and lustrous, Priscilla Meridith ascended the staircase to Messrs. Tweedie & Bote's office, and by a bowing clerk was ushered at once into the presence of the senior partner.

Mr. Tweedie was an apple-cheeked man, with a profusion of white hair, regular features and a clean shaven face. He dressed in black, and a pair of gold trimmed double eyeglasses, which he rarely used, but which served as an occupation for his fingers, as he talked, hung over his somewhat capacious waistcoat.

"We have had a visit from the other side this morning, Miss Meredeth," said the lawyer, as soon as Priscilla was seated

"The other side?" repeated Priscilla, questioningly.

"Mr. Robert Sinclair."

"Robert here!" she cried, and her pale cheeks flushed. "What did he want? What did he say? Where is he now?"

"My dear Miss Meredith, it is not in human nature to suffer nearly a million of money to slip through one's fingers without making an effort to retain it. Mr. Robert Sinclair threatens legal proceedings, and talks of questioning the late Mr. Stone's will."

"On what grounds?"

"Undue influence, and that the testator was not in his right mind."

"That is absurd," said Priscilla.

"So I told him, and then—well, there is a most ridiculous tale—he hinted at some graver charge against you."

"Against *me?*"

"Yes. Of course the matter is not worth a moment's thought; but he has got an idea in his head that at the last moment, within a few days of his death, even, that his uncle made a will in his favor."

"If he did so, where is it?"

"That is where the nonsensical portion of his story comes in. He claims that a few minutes after his uncle's death he found you at his escritoire, of the key of which you had possessed yourself, rummaging through his papers, ransacking drawers and pigeon-holes."

"Well?" inquired Priscilla, turning, if possible, paler than ever.

"His absurd theory is that you knew of this latter will, that you searched for it, found it, stole and destroyed it."

"Searched for it, found it, stole and destroyed it!" echoed Priscilla, drearily. "Robert Sinclair says this of *me?*"

Mr. Tweedie bowed gravely.

"I wish—oh, how I wish—that the money had gone to him!" cried Priscilla, with greater vehemence than was her wont; then she added passionately, after a moment's pause: "I will give it him. Let him take it. He need bring no law suit against me. If he does, I will not defend it. The money is his—let him have it—it is only misery to me."

"Hush, hush, hush! My dear young lady. You do not know what you are saying. Luckily there is no one but myself to hear you."

"I want all the world to hear me. I repeat, I will surrender the fortune and be my own poor, humble self once more."

"And if you do this, do you know what people will say, what Robert Sinclair will be first of all to say?"

"Let him say what he will."

"He will proclaim that you destroyed the will, and that consciousness of your crime will not suffer you to defend yourself against the accusations he has brought against you. He will declare that the fortune you make over to him is but his right, and that you have surrendered it to avoid the ignominy and shame of a prison. This is what he will say, and the world will applaud his noble generosity in not forcing you into a felon's dock to stand your trial. No, no, no, believe me, Miss Meredith, Quixotic impulse is always miscon,trued by a censorious world."

"Will they say that?" sighed Priscilla. "Must I then of necessity fight to retain that which I have no desire to keep?"

"As your legal adviser, I do not see that you have any other course open to you."

"And where did you say Robert Sinclair was living?"

"At No. 49 Kedger street, Kentish Town."

"A poor neighborhood, is it not?"

"Miserably poor. The fact is, Sinclair, since his uncle turned him from his door, has been raising money on his expectations. Believing Stone would certainly leave him something, if not all, he has borrowed from the Jews, and they, now that the terms of the will are known, are down upon him. He has not a farthing of his own, so no wonder he is loth to let £800,000 go from him without a struggle."

"Poor fellow," sighed Priscilla, and presently hurrying through the technical law business which had brought her to Lincoln's Inn Fields, she left the lawyer's office, and no sooner had she gained the noisy bustling thoroughfare than, hailing a Hansom cab, she bade the driver take her with all speed to Kedger street, Kentish Town.

It was indeed a wretchedly squalid street in which she found herself, a shabby, genteel row of small, dingy houses, with dirty children playing on the door-steps, a street in which nothing seemed to prosper but the gin shops, and where slatternly women higgled and huckstered over costermonger's barrows for fish and vegetables, and ragged girls fetched beer from the public houses in cans and pewter pots.

She knocked at No. 59, and was directed to the back parlor.

There, in a small, close, stuffy room, in an attitude of deep dejection, sat Robert Lincoln, over a fireless grate. But he was not alone. A pretty, bold-faced woman, a baby in her arms, walked to and fro, lulling the infant to sleep, while on the table lay a tawdrily be-ribboned bonnet, on the decorations of which she had been engaged till summoned to her maternal cares.

"Priscilla Meredith!" cried Robert, springing to his feet.

"Priscilla Meredith!" repeated the woman after him, speaking shrilly and rapidly. "Oh, ma'am, so *you* are the lady who has robbed an honest man of his own! It is *you* who can dress in silks and satins while I have to go in rags and tatters. With your white face and big eyes and cunning tricks *you* fooled the old man—Heaven knows how, but *I* can guess. Look at this baby—*dare* you look the poor innocent in the face, after stealing her fortune? And now you come here to gloat over the misery you have caused, the ruin you have made. But there's a prison for you—four stone walls and an iron grate—a prison! Yes, thank God, there's law in the land, and there's a prison waiting for you!"

"Robert, who is this?" asked Priscilla, calmly; for after the first shock of surprise, the woman's vulgar vehemence overdid her object.

"Who am I? who am I?" she shrieked, before Robert Sinclair had a chance to reply, "I am his lawful wedded wife, and this is his lawful babe, born in lawful wedlock—let any one deny it if they can. We are respectable people, we are."

"Robert," faltered Priscilla, and there was a pathetic tremor in her voice, "Robert, you never told me you were married!"

"What affair was it of yours, anyhow?" he answered, brutally.

"What affair of mine!" she echoed, and she pressed her hands upon her throbbing bosom as she repeated again with unutterable sadness, "What affair of mine!"

"Well, ma'am, and what business brings you here?" asked Mrs. Sinclair, aggressively.

"My business is with your husband," replied Priscilla. "Robert Sinclair, I have heard but an hour ago that you are poor and in need. Heaven knows I did not want the money your uncle left me. It should have been yours. If my influence over him had been of any avail—as people pretend—you would now be wealthy and I poor as when I first entered his house. That you should have been beggared for a trivial quarrel with Reuben Stone is an injustice which I am here to repair. The fortune which I have inherited is large, as you know, I am here to share it with you."

"In other words," cried Robert Sinclair, springing to his feet, "you are here to insult me by offering me, in patronizing charity, that which is my own. Accept alms from you, Priscilla Meredith—you who blackened my character and kept me from my uncle's presence! You, who by a thousand falsehoods widened the breach between us and poisoned the old man's mind against me! Your conscience pricks you now; you come here, chicken hearted, to buy your peace of mind, perhaps your personal liberty, from me by offering to share my own with me! No—you hear my answer—No! I will have all or none. And take good heed, Priscilla, that the law which gives me my right does not at the same time give you your due. Penal servitude in the punishment for stealing or making away with a will, Priscilla. Remember what I saw in the library in the very hour of Reuben Stone's death!"

"God forgive you, Robert!" sobbed Priscilla, and with bowed head she left him.

### CHAPTER III.

SEVEN YEARS AFTER.

Homewood Chase was one of those beautiful English residences which, while old enough to be picturesque, are yet sufficiently modern to be comfortable. A fine house of irregular architecture, erected in the midst of a glorious park full of grand old trees, and charming in its undulating, soft, velvety turf, over which the dappled deer browsed in undisturbed freedom.

Homewood Chase was the property of Priscilla Meredith. She had bought it after the trial which sought to deprive her of Reuben Stone's legacy had been decided in her favor, and thither she had retired, leading a calm, placid, contented existence amongst the hills and dales of Derbyshire, seeing few visitors, mingling little in society, homely but still young, silent and reserved, though the possessor of over a million of money.

In seven years the eight hundred thousand pounds had increased as if by magic. The knowledge she had gleaned from Reuben Stone during his lifetime had proved serviceable to her, and her investments had all turned out exceptionally fortunate, while a new line of railway which ran for a distance of over a mile through the lower part of the grounds of Homewood Chase had paid a handsome compensation for the privilege.

A single woman, with a pale face and lustrous eyes, owning a princely fortune, was not likely to be overlooked by those who would gladly have improved their financial position by leading her to the altar. Fortune hunters surrounded her on the rare occasions when she appeared in public, and over and again she might have allied herself to scions of the noblest titled houses of the land, but to all who offered themselves to her, and they were many, she had one set reply:

"I loved once; I can never love again. Without love I will not marry."

And so year after year passed by at Homewood Chase, and the changing seasons came and went, and the express trains, shrieking their warning whistles, went tearing through the cutting at the extremity of the park, and Priscilla, in her own quiet, unpretentious way, was happy.

But there came one day a terrible disaster on the railway, almost within view of the upper window of the house, and the fast train to London, through some blunder of an overworked signalman, went dashing and crashing into a freight train and the carriages overturned, piled over one another, the wood work splintered, the glass shivered, and the irons torn and wrenched into a thousand fantastic forms.

Underneath the wreck lay a score of dead and wounded.

Priscilla was on the terraced walk fronting the house when the collision took place. She heard the terrible crash, the roar of the escaping steam and the shrieks of the panic-stricken travellers, and calling the servants quickly, she bade them prepare every bed in the house for the reception of the wounded sufferers, and immediately dispatched mounted grooms for surgical assistance to the nearest towns and sent the gardners men to the scene of the accident with mattresses and improvised litters to bring the injured to Homewood Place.

She saw a mournful procession ere long winding towards the house beneath the trees, but she never flinched, never faltered, as the maimed forms were brought past her and conveyed to the rooms provided for their reception.

Presently they carried along the terrace a man whose clothes were bloody, but whose eyes were closed in unconsciousness. Upon the litter with him was a child, a beautiful girl of some eight years of age, from whose eyes the tears were streaming as she clutched the nerveless hand of the helpless man, and ever and without ceasing she moaned and called upon her father, who never before was deaf to her sweet voice.

A great feeling of sorrowing compassion for the child came over Priscilla, and by a sign she stopped the bearers of the litter.

The man was terribly crushed, they told her. The child was unhurt, but no persuasion could separate her for a moment from her father, and they had carried the two together, pitying the girl's misery, respecting her despair.

Priscilla spoke to the child, who, slightly turning her head, permitted the features of her injured father to be seen.

Priscilla uttered a faint cry and staggered back, clutching at the balustrade of the terrace for support.

"Robert!" was the one word that escaped her blanched lips, but in so low a tone that none heard it save the child.

"You know my papa?" she said, looking wistfully through her tears.

"Yes—yes; I—I knew him once."

"Then save—save him. Oh, he is so good; so kind—save him."

"If human skill can avail, he shall be saved," answered Priscilla.

When later the surgeon pronounced his case hopeless, declaring that though he might linger some days the injuries he had received were of so terrible a nature that recovery was impossible, Priscilla retired to her own room, and shutting herself in, communed long and earnestly with herself.

There was a thing which she desired above all the world to tell this man; a thing she could never bring her lips to speak of were it possible for him to be restored to health and strength. The doctors told her that it would be likely that before the end his senses would return, and pain would leave him. She sent them word that the moment this should happen she was to be acquainted, and there she sat, alone, in her darkened room, waiting for the news that the death hour of the only man she had ever loved was at hand.

The girl had persistently refused to be parted from her father, but an hour came when a terrible operation had to be performed, at which it was impossible that she should be present.

Priscilla took her into her own room, and holding her two hands, looked steadfastly into her face to trace in her features the lineaments of Robert Sinclair; and while she did this the child's piteous moan was still the same.

"My papa; my dear papa; my good, kind, sweet papa!"

"And your mama? Have you no mama?" asked Priscilla, though the question almost stuck in her throat.

"Mama died—oh, long, long ago," she answered.

At last the moment came.

The physician came to poor Priscilla and told her the end was at hand. That Robert Seymour was conscious and free from pain, and that she might venture to see and converse with him.

She entered the room in which he lay and stood by his bedside.

He looked at her with dull, vacant eyes for awhile, then slowly an expression of recognition came across his face.

"Priscilla," she whispered, and turned aside his head.

"Yes, Priscilla, Robert," she answered; "Priscilla whom you once loved; Priscilla, in whose house you have been since the accident; Priscilla who has something to say to you to which you must listen."

"Go on," he murmered, "Say what you will. I know I have not long to live. I care not for myself, but for my little one here, my daughter—"

"She shall be my care."

"No, I will be beholden to you for nothing," responded the dying man.

"Wait till you have heard me. Robert, I may speak to you now as I would not dare under other circumstances. Oh, if you but knew how I have loved you, how I always have loved you, you would not have been so harsh. You suspected me of unduly influencing Reuben Stone against you, and in my own favor; you further suspected me of destroying a will or some important paper by which you would have benefitted."

"Did I not see you, with my own eyes, ransacking the desk in the library?"

"You did Robert. I will tell you why. I will explain everything. I was hunting for Reuben Stone's will, and I confess it. Had I found it I should have destroyed it. I own the fact."

"I knew it—I was sure of it."

"Yes, but why—why?—Robert, it was my love for you that made me willing to commit a criminal act."

The dying man made a feeble gesture of impatience.

"Yes—yes—for no other reason—my love for you. An hour before his death your uncle had obstinately refused to be reconciled to you, though I begged it on my knees, and then it was he told me I was his heir. In a moment it flashed through my brain that my fortune would mean your beggary. For an instant I thought, with a glow of happiness, that the money might buy back the waning love which you had once professed, but I spurned the unworthy idea from me. Yes, Robert, I sought to find the will which made me a rich woman, in order to destroy it; that you, as next of kin, might inherit. Now, Robert, do you refuse me your child? Now do you deem me unworthy to take her to my heart as if she were my own?"

"Is this so? Can this be true?" faltered the dying father.

"Should I lie to you at such a moment?"

"God bless you, Priscilla—God bless you—oh, what a blind fool I have been! What a treasure I lost when I neglected your love! Forgive me, say you forgive me, Priscilla! How I have been mistaken! How terribly you have been misrepresented!"

"I have been misunderstood," said Priscilla, as she laid her hand upon the thin, white hand feebly extended towards her.

THE END.

### Watermelons and Chills.

In certain portions of Louisiana, where watermelons grow on the malarial lowlands, it is the common belief that too much indulgence in that fruit is productive of ague, or chills and fever. At all events, about the woods colored population in those districts become annually afflicted with ague during the watermelon season, while the whites, who are more abstemious, are mostly free from it. It is related that one morning near the close of the season, Julius and Cato met in the plantation, each with a large melon in his hand, and both shaking with the chills until their shining teeth clattered together noisily.

"How is yo' dis mornin, Julius?" asked Cato; "any better dan de day befo' yesterday?"

"Oh! I got the ague drefful bad, and I'm powerful weak," replied Julius; "but de melon season am about ober. Hain't got much mo' 'n a week longer, an' den we'll get ober de trouble."

"Yes," returned Cato, "we'll get shut o' de chills den, suah."

Neither of the honest darkies ever dreamed of getting over his illness by putting any restraint to his appetite.

### The First Quarrel.

Madame Bernhardt's first quarrel with her husband has never, we believe, been given to the public. As neither of the parties are in America we violate no confidence in publishing the facts.

Madame Bernhardt had lovingly opposed her husband's proposed tiger-hunting expedition, fearing that harm would come to him; but he promised to be very careful and got ready for the journey. At the last moment he came hurrying into Madame's apartments and burst out with:

"Perfidious woman! You promised not to further oppose me, yet you have deliberately attempted to prevent my going."

"You mistake yourself," responded Bernhardt, in amaze.

"I mistake nothing," replied her husband warmly. "You know I dared not carry my gun uncovered through the streets, and you have deliberately stolen my beautiful green cloth gun case so as to keep me at home."

"It is not true, not true," screamed the madam, hotly.

"I have the proof," yelled Mr. Bernhardt, dancing around in rage. "What have you on?"

"My new green cloth dress."

"It is a lie," hissed the maddened husband. "It is my gun-case."

And so they parted.—*Philadelphia Call.*

### An Unedifying Lesson in Astronomy.

They were young and romantic, and although the minute hand was pointing to 12 o'clock they stood upon the porch gazing at the stars.

"That's Jupiter, dear, isn't it?" she murmured.

"Yes, pet, and that is Sirius, he replied, pointing to another star.

"Are you Sirius?" she cooed.

He kissed her several times. Then he pointed upward and said:

"That's Mars, dove."

"And that's pa's," she whispered, as a footstep sounded inside, and if the young man hadn't scooted he would have seen more stars than he ever dreamed of. Her pa wears a 12½ with a brass toe.—*Washington Hatchet.*

A traveller through Arabia writes that when a Bedouin is asked to drink his answer would frequently be: "No, thanks—I drank yesterday." In this country the answer usually is: "Well, I've been at it all the morning, but I guess I can stand another."

## Humor.

For the Blade.

### TROLLING WITH A SQUASH-VINE.

BY G. W. W.

Yesterday a lot of men were seated in the "corner grocery," when their attention was attracted to a pumpkin which was just then brought in. Being of an uncommonly large size, it set the more talkative ones to telling "squash yarns." After somebody had told a very extravagant one about a squash that weighed, as he solemnly asserted, 729 pounds, an old fisherman arose and addressed the assembly: "My very good fren's, I can jest beat sich squash yarns as that, 'way yander. W'y," he went on, "when I was plyin my trade in the West Injies, I kept a kind of squash seed which I always planted a little before my reg'lar fishin' scursions. Well, then in 'bout a week, in that hot kentry, Mr. Squash hed got a good start, and I took him by the helm and steered 'em toward the water where I wanted to do my fishin'.

"Only one squash growed on this 'un, to wich I tied a big lump of cork to keep 'im afloat. Ye see, the blame thing growed so fast that it just dragged the squash over the water like double-geared lightnin'. Thinks I, 'I'd better be a goin' if I ketch you;' so I jumped into my boat, first tyin' about fifty fish lines to the vine as it rushed past me. I hed to row for all I was worth to ketch up with him, he had got under such headway. Howsomever, I got round on the lee side of it, as it glided onward toward the settin' sun, and veered it square around with an oar, and headed the thing for port agin.

"I hed mighty hard work to keep the side of my boat from gettin' stove in by the squash a cavin' around so; but when I got it started she went fer the land at the rate of forty knots an hour.

"This I did, so as to land my fish, wich I could plainly see, jerkin' my vegetable trollin' line about 60 ways a minute. It took that vine just three seconds to grow back again to the shore, and the distance was three miles. This squash, contrary to all my expectations, didn't stop when it touched the ground, but took the overland trail, draggin' vine, cork, fish and all. It was a beautiful sight to see the speckled shiners go sailin' across lots, mixed in with the em'rald green of the squash leaves, a floppin' agin one another an' glistenin' in the sunshine.

"I didn't hev much time to admire it, fer I see that I was li'ble to lose the benefit of my catch, so I got ashore quick and cut the vine to stop the thing; but I found out afterwards that the squash had knocked down seven huts, killed a dog, and crippled three natives for life who tried to stop it.

"When I got to my fish I found to my astonishment that ev'ry blamed one of 'em by rubbin' over the sand so fast hed been cooked to a nice brown, and—"

But when this disciple of truth gazed around to see the effect of his words, not a man, with the exception of the grocer who was taking down his shot-gun, was left. His audience had silently departed by the back door.

### BILL NYE.

#### His Recollections of His Legislative Candidacy.

If I have any influence whatever with the authorities in the New Jerusalem you shall some day have a nice new harp that has never been used. The best 7½ crown and harp on the evergreen shore are none too good for you.

Softly, however!!!

You say you are going to run for the legislature. That makes a difference. Why do you do that? It has been a long time since you stepped aside from the path of rectitude. At least, if you did so, you were very discreet about it, and now, just as the business men of Denver began to trust you, why do you strike out hell bent for the legislature?

I once ran for the legislature myself. (*Please burn this letter.*)

Yes, I ran for the legislature in Wyoming, and though it didn't get noised around at all, and though the awful secret was hidden in this heaving bosom, it has cursed my whole life. Sometimes I am almost tempted to go and give myself up to the authorities and let the law take its course. I would if it were not for my children. I don't want them to suffer from the taunts of other children whose fathers never ran for the legislature.

Sometimes I wake in the night with a horrible start, and imagine that I am again in the hands of my friends, and that I am once more running behind the ticket like a pale red steer in the corn. Again the canvassing board count the votes, and myself and Scattering are absent for two hours. It is terrible.

My leg is growing together again all right, and very soon the doctor will turn me loose on the community again. It's been a pretty long seige, and seemed a little tough at times, but I didn't kick. I couldn't very well.

Many have asked me how the accident occurred. I cannot state definitely, but think I must have stepped on a peal of thunder, and slipped. People can not be too careful, in peeling their thunder, not to leave the peals around where some one may step on them and get hurt. Yours sincerely, BILL NYE, Cyclonist.

#### More Than Nine Nicks.

Mr. Middlerib gave his jaw one long, shuddering rasp and then paused a moment and a dark frown gathered like a Summer storm upon his lathered face. He glanced from his shaving machinery to his son, who was drawing pictures of Buffalo Bill and wild Indians with a preternaturally sharp pencil.

"I say," exclaimed the old gentleman finally, "how about this razor?"

"Yes?" replied the youth, bending low over his work.

"None of your Dutchy Dutch to me," roared his father, impatiently. "You tell me what you know. What about this razor of mine?"

"Nix," said the boy, shaking his head in timid, but persistent denial.

"I should say so," howled Mr. Middlerib, "but how about them? How'd they come there? What have you got to say about it?"

"Nein," persisted the boy.

"Nein!" snorted Mr. Middlerib; "I should say nein! There's nearer nine thousand. Lemme catch you sharpening pencils with my razor again, young man, and I'll close shave your back with a skate strap."

#### A Woman's View of It.

Two ladies were discussing politics, and one of them was a violent Free Trader.

"Well, I declare," she said, "I can't see for the life how anybody can be in favor of Protection."

"Really," replied the other, "I don't know anything about it. What difference would there be?"

"What difference? Why, Protection makes everything high in price, and Free Trade makes everything cheap. Don't you want to buy your clothes at the lowest prices?"

"I don't know that it makes much difference."

"Goodness sakes alive, woman, what do you mean?"

"Why, I mean just this: My husband has to pay for them anyway, and he grows just the same when the bills come in, whether they are big or little, and why should I care whether we have protection or free trade?"

The other woman began at once to think so to.—*Merchant Traveler,*

For the Blade.

### A RESTIVE STEED.

BY C. A. E.

"The wust hoss trade, by far, my grandfather ever made, was once, when, in his genuine old-fashioned, innocent, honest heart, he thought he'd made the very best an' skinned the other feller too bad for any use," said Bill Spriggs, and, at the recollection of his ancestor's unfortunate miscalculation, he heaved a sigh that caused the store-keeper almost to relent in his determination to dun him to-day for that bill.

"He had driv over to a neighborin' Town with one o' them little, stumpy, tough Indian ponies, of the speed an' bottom to travel hard all day inside the shade of a mulberry tree an' never wet a hair, an', whilst there, a feller with unsophisticated looks an' a high steppin' 16-hand, chestnut-sorrel hoss tackled him for a trade. Takin', with one swoop o' his eagle eye, a complete bird's-eye view o' the hoss, my grandfather briefly remarked that he'd trade to-day, as he was in need o' the money, for five dollars to boot. This remark, of course, was merely a matter o' form, an' a cordin' to long established usage. The feller said no, but he'd trade even to-day, as he was in great need of a small hoss, owin' to his supervisin' architect's havin' made a mistake in the construction of his stable an' got the main entrance too small for anythin' but a pony.

"After makin' sure there was no apparent blemish to the hoss, an' bein' consequently not so sure as to no blemish to the feller's head, my grandfather, with a decent, decorous show o' reluctance, tuck him up.

"Hastily dispatchin' his business, my grandfather started gayly for home, already countin' on the glances of admiration an' envy from the neighbors as he'd dash past with the rays o' the still high sun glistenin' an' gildin' agin the glossy coat o' his chestnut-sorrel. Out o' Town they went, on an easy, swingin', 10 mile-an-hour gait, the chink o' the hoss's hoofs keepin' time with my grandfather's jubilant pulse-beats. Thus away, away! some more away, for about five miles, an' then both the chestnut-sorrel an' away stopped so suddenly as to cause my grandfather fairly to rebound as, headfirst, he struck the ground.

"They stayed there in that dull, uninvitin' wilderness till about 12:30 that night, notwithstandin' all the wiles an' ways ever concocted for the propulsion o' a balky hoss.

"After he did start, they made good time again, an' they got home jest as the Shanghai crow-nometer indicated an hour or two till sunrise.

"That mornin', whilst my grandfather slept, the hired hand went into the stall to feed an' examine the new hoss. The velocity which he suddenly accumulated from that brute's heels didn't exhaust itself till he was somewhat imbedded in the ground on the outside o' the barn and stickin' full o' splinters of barn-sidin.'

"Uncle Romulus J., seein' the man's hasty an' irregular exhit, advanced promptly to the breach, full o' the courage an' confidence of a long experience in the handlin' o' stock, an' an inbred faculty o' governin' 'em. He dextrously got as far as the hoss's head all right, an' then with its teeth the critter twice lifted him by his long flowin' locks afore the locks—but why pry into the harrowin' details?

"My grandfather bein' awakened by this time by the noise an' confusion, hurried to the barn an' into a tewerin' passion at what he called the hired man's gross awkwardness, incompetency an' natural destructiveness.

"'Confound ye!' he yelled, 'Behave yerself, an' stop destroyin' my buildins', will ye? An' *still* ye quit tormentin' that beast!'

"In time they learned better how to manage the steed. This, like other things worth knowin', could only be learned by careful study, perseverin' application an' considerable bodily discomfort.

"For instance, if on some one's approachin' him from a certain direction there'd be a dull thud, together with a vivid play o' lightnin' before the eyes, followed by muffled cusses, it would be realized right off that was not an' agreeable way of approachin' him.

"An', when he had drug Jake, the hand, fast in the lines at a frightful gait over the greater part o' a ten acre plowed field, it was concluded that he wasn't suited for harrowin'.

"After runnin' violently away with the new minister to within a couple o' miles of his appointment, an' then stoppin' stock still even until long after time for the doxology, the fact was driven home—in the buggy with the minister—that he wouldn't do to loan. Finally he got to be so tractable an' docile like, by thus observin' an' respectin' his peculiarities, that my grandfather succeeded in carefully tradin' him at long range to an energetic an' wiry fruit-tree agent, for six sour apple trees an' notes aggregatin' some 14 dollars, all of which proved worthless."

#### A Woman's Nature.

I think I have several times alluded to the very curious kind of thing woman is. I came across a French play which illustraites one phase of the female nature most amusingly. A young man has run away to escape a woman he has been flirting with. He is making love to a fresh flame when the deserted one hunts him up. After a few bitter reproaches she says:

"Henry, darling; I love you. You know it. I have never hidden it from you. Perhaps you have not returned it. But mine is no selfish love. Tell me that you love another and I will say no more. Tell me frankly that you do not love me, and I will leave you without a murmur."

"Well," says the youth frankly, "I do not love you."

Then she proceeds immediately to tear all his hair out, and leaves him on the floor a battered wreck.

#### Willing to Change His.

They were sitting in a street-car. His arm had fallen gently on the window-sill and slipped down quietly and accidentally around her waist. She did not look as if she knew it, and he pretended to be doing nothing out of the way. The conversation was not very coherent, however, and they had lapsed into blissful silence, when at a crossing the conductor put his head in suddenly and called out:

"Jones!"

He jumped and she started.

"I beg your pardon. I ——"

"Street," added the conductor, and banged the door. She told him she would only change her name if he changed his. She said she despised a man who was named after a street.

#### Modest Inquiry.

When Huddle was in New York, strolling about and seeing what was to be seen, he noticed by the side of the door of a large mansion on Fourth Avenue, right under the bell, the words:—

"Please ring the bell for Janitor."

After reflecting for a few minutes, Huddle walked up and gave the bell such a pull that one might have supposed he was trying to extricate it by the roots. In a few moments an angry-faced man tore open the door.

"Are you the janitor?" asked Huddle.

"Yes, what do you want?"

"I saw that notice, 'Please ring the bell for janitor,' so I rang the bell for you, and now I want to know why you can't ring the bell yourself."—*Texas Siftings.*

### THE CONTAGION OF THE CIRCUS

BY C. A. E.

"Ah yes, just the same as ever, or more so," exclaimed Bill Spriggs, gazing at the familiarly startling female of the circus-poster, in the violent throes incident to her appearance on the exceedingly aroused steed, and conspicuous on the walls and fences she affects. "Yes, yes, how this reminds me of the happy, nay, happiest days of my youth. Ah, on the promiscuous way of prominently posting the date, even to the obliteration of an elephant's head or half a dozen monkeys, or the marring of such a moving, sylvan scene as this, where the mild [and, unsophisticated seafaring men have, with dynamistic disturbance to themselves, boarded the hairy and versatile wild man of New Jersey. 'Twas ever thus, even the cheering, though seeming unnecessary announcement that one ticket admits to the entire exhibition."

"What a tremendous, overawing, evil influence they doubtless exert," remarked good Deacon Cowskins, his language unconsciously affected by the coming event's illuminated four feet high figures of speech, as he stopped to point a moral and make sure of the date. "Especially over boys, and other creatures of wild and venomous tastes, whose inclinations are, as it were, uncaged." And he fuxtively cast a strong, scandalized look at the very sorry equestrienne.

"They are gaudy enslavers of boys, these circuses, an' real nice for a change for older folks with weaker digestion an' eyesight. But that they have a bad effect on the frame, owin' to the tendency they have of creatin' or aggrav

# Miscellany.

## A DISAPPOINTED WOMAN.

### How a Deserving and Long-Suffering Lady Did Not Get $20,000.

### A Romance of the Ashtabula Disaster.

There is residing with her mother, a respectable widow in the Second ward of Toledo, a lady with a history, a long story of caring pains, and cold disappointment. The lady is living and the story is a true one.

Among those who went down with the Ashtabula bridge some years ago was a man whom we shall call Mr. Amos Pilkins, of New York. Mr. Pilkins was an enterprising commercial interviewer, in the employ of a prominent tobacco house, and was in the fortunate pursuit of his business. He was driving on time with three other commercial interviewers at a quarter of a dollar a center, and had a good thing. He and his partner only locked one of going out, and he had crossed up the stump with both lowers and an ace in his hand, as the train passed up the treacherous bridge, and plunged into the horrible abyss below. Mr. Pilkins was reported as lost, and as his body was never found, nor the $6,000 he had with him, of collections from customers of his house, it was supposed that his body was among those that had gone through the ice into the river and had been swept into the lake. It will be remembered that there were many that were never reclaimed, and whose wives are even yet in such a state of uncertainty as to whether their husbands are living or not that they have not dared to go for love toward a second marriage than in case of frivolous with other women's husbands.

His employers, however, accepted the theory of his death, and charged up the money to profit and loss. Mrs. Pilkins, being of a bold and confident nature, assumed that he was dead, and promptly put on the deepest kind of mourning, and commenced suit against the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern road for $20,000, and made energetic, though subdued and martial, love to a widower in the next block.

She was getting along very nicely. The widower was a shy and wary fish, but who can resist a widow who has so many griefs as a husband killed in a railroad accident, and a suit against the company, particularly, if she has no children? What widower in easy circumstances can resist a widow, who has not enough to make love to his modesties modern, in a circuitous fashion, and to pet her little girl so as to show her that they will get on nicely to use everyday, and never be happy unless with her? It was not the candy and nuts they always had from her that held them to her—it was her sweet nature, her patience, uniform kindness, and the undisguised interest she took in them. Little Jennie never got on so well with her lessons, and as for Tommy, how could he help adoring the woman who anxiously watched the daily baffle in their delightful properties and who never met or parted with him without a kiss such as the fondest mothers in esteem or in expectation, could give a child? The older customer, the oldest was only twelve, and a lovelier, and it was not long till the in her who had got tired of perpetual games of whist with three other widowers, found her society a thing not to be despised or legally observed.

Her claim against the railroad company was decided in her favor. That decided the widower. In the most prompt manner he proposed and she promptly accepted him, and the day was fixed. Proper preparations were made for the event; friends were invited, the feast was prepared, and all parties looked forward to an auspicious union that should make a good many people happy for a great many years.

About 4 o'clock. "There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." Man proposes, but God disposes." There was a great many proves be to the same effect, all illustrating the uncertainty of human hopes and so on, but these are sufficient.

On the night before the wedding, Mrs. Pilkins was busily engaged in putting the last touches to the dress she was to be married in on the glad morrow, and was occupied in dressing between the skates of two ribbons to put in her raven tresses, when there was a knock at her door. She told the knocker to enter, and he—it was a he—did enter. Had she known who it was she would not have so bidden. It was the long lost Pilkins, in life. It was no ghost come to protest against the wedding, but a living, breathing New Yorker, as good a Pilkins as ever lived, clothed in proper flesh, and with good, real blood coursing through his veins. Mrs. Pilkins did not faint or shriek. She is an excellently balanced woman, and knows her business.

"You here!" she said, quietly. "I supposed the cold waters of Lake Erie had received your body."

"Yes, Pilkins," was his reply, "I had an excellent opportunity to fatten some fishes, but I declined. I did go down on that horrible night. I doubted for a time what to do. I was totally uninjured. I could have broken a leg and sued the company for damages, but I thought me of a trick worth two of that. I had collected some $6,000 for the house. I had in my pocket $2,000 of my own funds. Buffalo, and was busy cogitating whether to go away with the other $4,000 or come home and ask you to persuade your father in Toledo to make up the deficiency and go on, honestly, till I could elope with a larger sum. I have a respect for your father, and when that train went down I saw my opportunity. My body was not found, for the reason that I was not there. I and I found I was not killed, it was very busy getting up the bank, and walking to the next station, where it took a train for Toledo, and thence on to Chicago, and from there to California. As you see, I did not die. I have always had an objection to dying."

"When why are you here?" queried Mrs. Pilkins, in whose disappearances and reappearances we are rather strong in nerves, and besides they break up one's plans. Think of the strain upon my system the tears for your loss have cost me!"

"My darling, I never intended to return, but the fact is, the $4,000 I had did not last long. The faro-dealers of San Francisco are pious. No matter how I played, I lost. One day I picked up a new paper and saw that you had married Mr. Jones. It occurred to my fertile mind that the best thing I could do was to return, keep shady, take half the money, and go away again."

Mrs. Pilkins was a woman of business. She pondered only for a moment, and acceded to his proposition. If he would keep himself out of sight, and let no man or woman, or anybody else, know that he was in life, she would give him the half of what she was to receive instead of the company, and he was to take it and go forever from her sight, and let her pursue her destiny as she saw fit. To this he agreed, and after borrowing $10 of her, left her to complete her wedding garments.

That $10 was a disastrous investment. Mr. Pilkins could not resist the temptation to go into the Fifth Avenue Hotel for a drink. Very few would have known that well-known about his eyes, he was recognized by an acquaintance who happened to know something about the suit Mrs. Pilkins had prosecuted against the railroad company, and also about the impending marriage of Mrs. Pilkins with the widower in the next block.

Need we say what happened? This friend was a magnate in the New York office of the Lake Shore road, and duty to his employers compelled him to act promptly. A telegram from him to the office of the company at Cleveland, settled Mrs. Pilkins' hopes of the $20,000. But this meddling friend did not stop at that. He knew of the impending wedding, indeed he was an invited guest. He got to the church just in time. The contracting parties were at the altar, and the officiating clergyman had commenced the ceremony. He had got to the point of asking if any one knew of any reason why the parties should not be indissolubly united, when a clear voice rang out:

"Yes."

"Who objects?" asked the clergyman.

"I do!" was the response.

The voice all demanded the clergyman.

"I took a square drink with the lady's husband last night at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. He is not a corpse, or if he is, he absorbs well. That is the impediment. It might be of no earthly account in Utah, but in New York it won't answer."

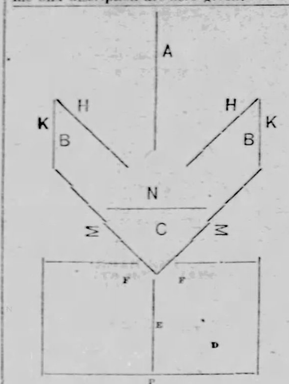
The clergyman thought likewise, and so the wedding was postponed. Mrs. Pilkins was bitterly disappointed, and vowed her husband that was to be that Pilkins could be very easily killed, but as he is a weak and milk-hearted creature he declined to imbrue his hands in gore, even for so charming a woman as Mrs. Pilkins, especially as the insouciant appearance of her husband promised the possibility of getting the $20,000 that she would have been entitled to, had he actually perished in the disaster.

And so she came to her now widowed mother in Toledo, and sits and weeps in her lonely room, and murmurs at the ins-ruta tile decrees of fate. All the human being she sees is a man in shocking clothes, the supposed deceased, who comes regularly to borrow a half-dollar, which she has to give him to get rid of him. He is in the city now working the free lunch counters, the half-dollars being not sufficient to keep him in whisky. It is a cold-and heartless world, and Mrs. Pilkins feels it acutely. She wonders why Pilkins was spared, when so many really good people went to their long home in that disaster.

## POUND NET FISHING.

### The Fish That Enter Leave Hope Behind—The Kinds of Fish Caught and Where Taken.

Perhaps no lake in the world has been laid under contribution to so large an extent for food fishes as has that of lake Erie. Year after year, long before white men found homes along the waters of lake Erie, the Indians had an abundance of fish, caught from its waters by spearing, with wooden hooks, and other devises of primitive kind. And since the time when the earliest white settlers first made their appearance, up to the present, the lake has furnished great quantities of fish, the excellence and variety of which cannot be surpassed. At first the mode of catching fish by the white people was by hook and line, spearing and small nets; but as the population became more dense, and the demand for fish more pressing, the seine and gill-net and finally the pound net were used, the latter the crowning invention of man for taking fish in large numbers. As but very few people, even in this vicinity, who eat the finely flavored white fish, the satisfying muscellonge, bass and pickerel, understand the method of catching fish in a pound, a profile and discription are here given:




The line *a* is not called a "leader" with 6-inch meshes, sunk in the water with poles alongside it, and weighted at the bottom with stone sinkers to hold it firmly, and buoys on the surface of the water to keep the netting up along the line between the pound poles. Thus a net-work wall is made, which prevents fish from passing it. At the end of the "leader" farthest from the shore two nets, beginning about 11 feet on either side, *h h*, run back toward the shore for about 30 rods at an angle of 30 degrees with the "leader." Connecting with these are two other nets, *k k*, which run into the lake for about seven rods, where the nets *m m* connect and run toward the lake, gradually approaching each other on an incline, until they are about 30 feet apart. This forms what is designated as the "heart," which has 5-inch meshes. At the point *n* the "tunnel" begins. This "tunnel" is somewhat similar to the old fashioned set-net with top, bottom, and two sides. The entrance to the "tunnel" is about 30 feet square at the opening *n* and its prolongation from that point into the lake is about 20 feet, gradually narrowing until it is only about two feet square, and then runs a distance of about seven feet into a square-net with a bottom and four sides, as shown at *d d*, called a "crib." The line *e* is a rope that runs from the point of the "tunnel" across the crib" under the water through a hole in a stake noted at the letter *p*. Another line runs from the point *e* to the stake *p*, near the top of the water. These lines are kept taut until necessary to lift the "crib," when they are loosened in order to give the greatest freedom in lifting. At the point *f f* is where the lifting boats take position, and the 'crib" is lifted up until the fish are driven to the outer side of the "crib," at which place they are taken out with scoops. The "crib" runs about two feet deep, so as to allow the fish to swim about in them so that the fish cannot get over it. The nets all have poles along the sides, driven into the ground, to which ropes and chains are attached which hold the net in place. When a fish approaches and strikes its nose against the "leader" *a*, it is a question of a very short time until he finds his way into the "heart," and from thence through the "tunnel" into the "crib." When a fish strikes an obstacle in swimming they generally turn and go back toward deep water, and will swim along by the side of an object until an opening is found. The inventor of the pound net must have been thoroughly conversant with the habits of the fish when he made the pound net. The lifting boat visits the "crib" once a day when the weather is fine, but sometimes it is so rough that several days elapse before the "crib" can be safely looked.

From a few barrels of fish that at first supplied the wants of the inhabitants along the lake the fish industry has grown, until at present hundreds of thousands of dollars are invested in fisheries, and the catch is of such immense proportions that a large fleet of steam and sail craft is used at different places in bringing the fish to the houses, from whence they are shipped to at least a dozen States. Four firms, D. Y. Howell & Son, J. N. Dewey & Co., A. W. Gilbert & Co., William St. John & Co., and J. C. & J. H. Davis are engaged in the trade at Toledo, whose aggregate investments in boats, nets, etc., will reach about $200,000. Their yearly sales of fish are well on toward $150,000. The four firms have about 125 men, 26 sail boats, three tugs, and one propeller. In the fall preparations for fishing begin about the middle of September and fishing ceases only when there is danger of the nets being frozen in. The kinds of fish caught in the fall are white-fish, herring, pickerel, pike, bass, sangers, muscalonge, suckers, eels, red horse, perch, catfish, bullheads, shiners, sheepheads and lawyers. The three most abundant are of little or no value. In the spring of the year all the varieties named above are caught, excepting whitefish and herring. But few whitefish are caught before the first day of November, by our fishermen, but at other points on the lake the catch begins earlier in the season. The fisheries owned by Toledo parties are located at Cedar Point, Bay Point, Locust Point, Crane Creek, Stoney Point, Raisin Point and elsewhere.

## BRIGHT FALL LEAVES.

One of Sitting Bull's chiefs is Little Wheat. It is thought that Little Wheat is equal to a good deal of rye.

A scientific journal says that the ear of a clam is at the base of the foot. It must be funny to see a clam walking around listening for earthquakes.

"Now is the time for husking bees," remarks one of our exchanges. All right, brother; if you want to husk a bee, you can do so. We don't.

"I am falling into your ways," she remarked, as she stood in front of him in the parlor. "Very true, madame," he replied as he started on a thirty feet journey around her train.

Before offering to ring a street car bell for a lady about getting off, look closely at her right hand. If she wears a diamond ring and you pull the strap she will be your enemy for life.

Leather merchant—"My dear, didn't you say that you intended to get an alligator-skin satchel for your sister's birth-day present?"

Wife—"Yes; but her birthday is a month off yet."

"Nevertheless, you had better buy it at once."

"What's the hurry, love?"

"I see by the papers that veal is going up."

Little Jim—"Ah, ha! I've heard something awful bad about your pop."

Little Jack—"What cares for you? What did ye hear, anyhow?"

"I heard your pop got sent to jail."

"Pooh! Guess you forgot what they done to your pop last year."

"No I don't."

"Your pop got sent to the legislature."

### Marmalade from Banana Skins.

An enterprising Italian has opened a marmalade factory on Carpenter street, above Eighth, and employs about twenty Italian boys, who gather the basis of the marmalade, banana skins, from the gutters and carry them to the factory. After the skins are washed they are ground up and put through a press, the pulp is thrown away and the meat of the skin, after going through a cooking process with sugar and flavoring, becomes a toothsome looking jelly. Then it is put up in glass tumblers, hermetically sealed, and labeled, "Banana marmalade." It is retailed by grocers for ten cents a glass, and although it has only just been introduced, is becoming popular.—*Philadelphia Times.*

### Cleopatra!

Her power was retained by force of personal charms. She led the old "boys" captive whenever she talked "pretty" to them and showed her teeth. History should tell us that she used SOZODONT, but it don't.

## FREAKS OF FASHION.

A new fancy is to wear a handsome brooch at the back of the neck.

Visiting cards for ladies are of medium size and engraved in small clear script.

The newest and most desirable shade of brown is the Lombard.

Gay-plaided skirts and tunics, with bodices or jersey, of monochrome fabric, are much worn.

Fob-chains are considered stylish for ladies' wear, with plain tailor-made suits that have vests with slit pockets.

The steel circles which are placed in skirts with a view to *bouffant* effect, are increasing in size.

Square, flat and low shapes are preferred for new tea, breakfast and coffee sets, whether of of silver, porcelain or delft.

Two large buttons, in carved pearl of bronze, with a silken cord for loop, form a pretty clasp in the prevailing fashion.

Some new lace pins have appeared in the design of a rifle with a powder-bar studded with diamonds or rubies at one end.

Black and seal-brown is a favorite combination, and many of the richest brocades are made in these colorings.

Plaid sashes are again fashionable for wear with white dresses. They come in soft silk, fringed on the edges.

Breton jackets, with fancy vest, striped across with gilt braid, are seen on some imported suits for misses.

Many skirts are now made without any puff or drapery whatever.

Great bunches of autumn leaves put in tall, slender vases are very ornamental in a drawing-room.

Nankeen colored broadcloth makes a handsome suit for a brunette.

Little pink velvet slippers worn with white silk socks are fashionable for little girls of two. Crimson ties are worn by boys of the same age.

Silver finger-bowls are now in fashion. They are only used at small dinner parties, and are presented on tiny silver trays.

The gayest velvet suits have underskirts of silk with horizontal stripes of velvet. The silk contrasts in color with the velvet, and the stripes are outlined by gold threads.

The newest babies' bibs are quilted with the word "Baby" and bordered with Valenciennes lace. Some of them reach the waist and fasten behind by the aid of long white ribbons.

Some of the newest handkerchiefs in vogue have a deep hem-stich, with the corners cut into a square, and a little side-plating inserted. Others have a narrow vine of flowers embroidered in white or colors above the hem.

Pearl necklaces are finding great favor among young ladies at present. They are not, however, used for the neck, but are twisted about the wrist, and form a sort of double bracelet, very becoming to a pretty arm.

Persian lace is a special novelty that comes in net and flounces. It is a mixture of soft India shawl tints on Spanish lace. Some of this is 40 inches deep, and is used for entire drapery.

Buttons and belt ribbons are made to match the basket woven braids which rival braids for trimmings. These braids are often made in dressmakers' rooms to trim costly suits, the cloth of which is cut in strips and woven with gilt braid and narrow velvet.

The newest imported jerseys are embroidered in little gold and silver hoops, two being interlaced. They are plaited in the back and have turn-down collars. Some of the black and dark blue ones are embroidered in thread of the same color.

The novelty in felt bonnets is the use of embroidered bands on their brim and flowers on the crown, done on the color of the felt, with a little gilt added. There are also soft felt bonnets, in which a piece of felt is folded or gathered on the frame in the manner velvet is used.

Tea gowns still remain fashionable, and, at this time of year, how useful they are for slipping on in the afternoon, between tea and dinner, after a long walk or ride, or for a quiet evening. They are full and flowing in form, for nearly all are princess at the back, though arranged in many a different style in front. Some are draped or plaited at the back, with the fronts of silk or satin, covered with figured net, hanging straight down, or caught up with loops of ribbon.

The newest bedspreads are of pale saffron or daffodil yellow satin, embroidered in large white flowers in white satin applique. The applique is made with an edging of fine white braid. A silk fringe finishes the spread, and also the shams, which are made to correspond.

Little mats of velvet or plush are set under the hot plate at dinner to protect the cloth. Very pretty mats for this purpose are made of dark velvets, such as garnet and navy-blue. They are scalloped about the edge and bound with silken braid. Those made of felt are prettily pinked. The mat is made just large enough for the plate to be set upon, and before dinner the corsage bouquet or boutonniere is placed upon it.

High boots bordered with fur will be worn during the cold weather for walking as well as for riding. They are made with cloth uppers, and all of them have low heels. An evening slipper destined to find favor among dancers is made of lustreless black satin, without side seams, and has a moderately high heel, rather broad at the base. It fastens about the ankle with black satin ribbon bows.

Feathers will alone be used for trimmings to the exclusion of flowers; all kinds of wild fowl feathers are preferred to ostrich. A new worsted lace is to be used on both velvet and felt bonnets. The object of all decoration on small bonnets is to add to their height and narrowness; hence the single cluster which forms the entire trimmings is placed directly on top and in front, instead of slightly toward the left side, in the way so long in vogue. Strings of velvet ribbon, from two to three inches wide, are used upon bonnets.

* * * * Bad treatment of stricture often complicates the disease and makes it difficult of cure. The worst and most inveterate cases speedily yield to our new and improved methods. Pamphlet references and terms sent for two three-cent stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

### Shares in Pettie oats.

In Germany women do most of the menial out-of-door work.

Switzerland is the only country in continental Europe where peasant women are not obliged to do all the hard work.

A woman was seen recently in Naples carrying a coffin on her head, chatting gayly with a man who walked empty-handed at her side.

Not infrequently a woman and a cow are seen together pulling a coal cart through the streets of a North German City, a man touching them up, gently to be sure, with a whip, as he walks beside them.

In Denmark it is not unusual to see a woman high up in a cherry tree picking the fruit, while a man lies at the foot waiting to place the ladder when she shall be ready to come down with her burden.

"In upper Austria," writes a correspondent, "I saw a slight and very pretty young girl carrying the mortar up to the second story of a building, while a man waited there to put it in place when she arrived."

A correspondent reports having seen a woman in Holland drawing a canal boat, bent nearly double with the leathern harness as she trudged along the towpath, a man sitting at his ease in the boat smoking.

A happy combination of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water, as found in Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, cures cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramp in stomach, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

### A Famous Spring in Wyoming Territory.

At the upper or southern end of this valley there is a spring famous in all this region known as the Succor Spring. The volume of water discharged would supply St. Louis, and at the outpour there is about an acre of the finest water cress. The spring is a mile above the feed lots. A neighboring Mormon (this is within a mile of the Utah line on the west) said he had had a vision and that the Lord had given him power to raise the source some eight feet, so that the stream could be carried down to the coreals. Mr. Quinn offered him $1,000 to make the vision a reality. He went to work and expended some $600 or $800 in an embankment and ditch on the strength of his faith, but the stream still seeks the same point of egress.—*Wyoming Letter.*

A poor insane man walks about the streets of New Orleans with a cornet in his hand. The pity which he arouses is caused not so much by his insanity alone as by the pitiable manner in which it manifests itself.

## BURCHARD'S THREE R'S,

### "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion," Played Havoc with Blaine's Vote in New York.

Gath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

When Dr. Burchard—I believe that is his name—got off his fine period about Rum, Romanism and Rebellion, the first distress in this campaign began to go around. We had been petting up our Irishman, playing tunes to him from Tom Moore and the Irish Melodies, and we thought we had a sure thing on him for once. We knew he was pretty slippery, like the flea of his native land, and might get away. But here was an old Baptist Calvinist, who in two minutes undone all the work of Blaine's great tour.

It was discouraging. If old Dr. Burchard had heard the damns, and the various forms of blasphemy which straightway proceeded from the Republican throat he would have had occasion to resort to some kind of penance that night, such as putting boiled peas in his shoes, or denouncing his wife's new bonnet. We made the air around the Fifth Avenue hotel blue with cuss words. We damned preachers without regard to age, sex or previous condition of servitude.

The severest part of it was we do not know who Burchard was. He was a new creature sprung on us in the last week of the campaign. Some thought he was a Democrat in disguise. Others thought he was one of the "better element" who had slipped in amongst the preachers and got called upon to kick the campaign over. In a few days it appeared that our Irish friends were as much distressed as ourselves—those who had put their services at Blaine's disposal and had taken a large stake in his favor.

Said one to me: "There was a blow from where we did not expect it. We are perfectly aware of the fact that Blaine had no responsibility for it, but there is so much ignorance in our party that it takes a whole ton of argument to answer one little slur like that."

I met John McCormick, long with the *Enquirer*, on the Sunday following, and he said: "My, what a lot of votes Blaine has lost through that man Burchard!"

Monday afternoon I met Anson McCook at lunch down town, who sat with me. He is well known to your Ohio people, whomay not be aware of the fact that he was offered the nomination for Mayor of New York. He now believes that if he had taken it he could have been elected. I have my doubts about that, though, no doubt, he is well thought of here. Men are elected Mayors by means of large, normal or accidental combinations regular in their nature. McCook said:

"I recognize the fact that we have about the hardest fight on our hands we have ever had in our history. Yet last Thursday morning everything was in our favor. That preacher Burchard has given us a back set which has aroused all our apprehensions. I have no doubt," said McCook, "but that he was some plain old man who was accidentally called upon by reason of his superior age to address Mr. Blaine among all those clergymen, and recollecting some passage from some old sermon or speech of his, or some favorite alliteration which he considered was his patent he just let it drive."

The amusing matter about Burchard's speech was that nobody not a Catholic could tell anything about its effect. We were not sufficiently acquainted with the peculiarities of our rival theologians to know how they felt. We therefore took counsel of the worst of our fears. Intrepid old priests jumped right out of their congregations and said: "Stand by Blaine!"

It pleased me very much to see that in the Catholic church there was fully as much of the prejudice and inhumanity about the ministers as in any of the Protestant churches. Old Father Mallon made his way to the front and shouted to the young Irish and Catholic column: "Keep your places, don't budge an inch. That man didn't mean what he said."

Two or three others did the same. The play in human nature was so fine that for a minute I forgot who was running for president. I think this incident, without any regard to the presidential election, ought to have its educating effect on American Protestants, and show them that their fellow-countrymen in the Catholic church, right up to the side of the Cathedral, never wince on their political position because some Protestant priest has made a mistake, and even violated the laws of hospitality.

We want to live less in the past than we have been. Now let us look for a moment at this religious question in its mere political relations: On the soil of the United States no injury was ever done to a Protestant by any Catholic prelate. We never had anything like the Inquisition. We have been the aggressors all the time in this country, and have perpetually suspected that our opponents, or rather our compatriots in the Christian cause, were trying to do something aggressive.

This education has mainly come out of our churchmen. In considering the origin of the Protestant Church we have dwelt too much upon events at its source and too little upon the events far down the stream and channel of the great schism.

## POPULAR SCIENCE.

As a preventive of petroleum fires, it is now proposed to place a bottle of ammonia in each barrel of the oil; on ignition, by accident or otherwise, the bottle would break, and the effect of the ammoniacal vapors would be to extinguish the flames.

The latest discoveries render insulation so perfect that to-day there is less loss of electricity between the United States and England than there formerly was between New York and Brooklyn.

Continued observations made since the year 1875, at the Meudon observatory, have confirmed the conclusion that the rings of Saturn are extremely variable and do not retain a fixed form.

We may soon be forced—such are the works of science!—to regard even the mosquito, as a blessing in disguise. Dr. Carlos Finlay, the Cuban physician, believes that he has demonstrated that inoculation with yellow fever may be made by the sting of the Cuban day mosquito, and that the fever thus imparted will vary in duration and intensity in proportion to the number of puncture and the quantity of poison retained by the insect's sting. Results already obtained lead him to think that a form of the disease may be given by one or two mosquito bites which will be free from danger, and will render the subject of the operation secure against a severe attack of yellow fever.

The Wintun Indians, of the Sacramento Valley, according to Major Powell, believe in three worlds, and that each has its peculiar class of inhabitants. The sky is smoke, while to the majority of Indians it is ice, and a few think it quartz crystal. Mountains are made by the burrowing of the mole-god. Light and darkness are maiden goddesses. Rocks and other inanimate things were once living, and some rocks now live and speak—this being the Wintun explanation of echoes. Whirlwinds are little spirits seeking water to drink. Diseases are caused by mythical animals. Bits of negro folk lore are found among many tribes of Indians, from whom the savans must have obtained them.

In a paper read before the French academy of sciences, Mons. Minard has proposed diminishing the violence of storms by attaching a large number of lightning rods to tall telegraph poles and connecting them with the metals of railways. Others have advocated the discharge of artillery for the same purpose. The simpler plan of bell-ringing has been suggested to Mr. W. Matieu Williams by a recent reference in the French academy to the "deplorable custom" of ringing church-bells during thunder-storms, which still prevails in certain parts of France. "If," remarks Mr. Williams, "there is any truth in the theory which assumes that the aerial agitation of sound waves promotes a gradual discharge between opposite electrical strata of air, or between the air and the solid surface of the earth, this bell-ringing may have a better foundation than the superstition which promotes the practice. The sum total of disturbance effected by an hour's continuous ringing of a large bell would equal that obtainable by the explosion of a very large quantity of gunpowder."

### Prominent People.

Emile Zola, the novelist, is proud of telling how near he came to absolute starvation when he first took to his life, says a current item, but then there are many tramps in this region who resemble Monsieur.

The Mudir of Dongola, England's only friend in the Soudan, is described as a slight, delicate man, with a pale, pensive face, lighted up by two large, black, luminous eyes, which seem to be always looking into space, and from between which a preternaturally large nose, hooked like a vulture's beak.

The kings are all catching it. Don Alphonso XII. of Spain, has long been in delicate health, and now Leopold, of Belgium, has a nervous disorder.

Dennis O'Connor refers to the Queen of England as "Mrs. Wetter, nee Victoria Guelph."

Lady Dufferin, the wife of the British ambassador at Constantinople, raised £10,000 for charity in a single year, and managed its distribution. She's a good kind of a duffer in a poverty-stricken locality.

—Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, and in this way positively cures catarrh.

## RECENT LITERATURE.

### POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

A topic of great and ever-increasing interest, "The Relations Between the Mind and the Nervous System," occupies the leading place in the November issue. This number contains also Herbert Spencer's replies to recent statements made by Frederic Harrison as the "Origin of the Synthetic Philosophy." Two thoughtful addresses delivered at the recent meeting of the American association are given in full—"Pending Problems of Astronomy," by Prof. C. A. Young, and "What is Electricity?" by Prof. John Trowbridge. "The Future of the Negro in the South" is treated by J. B. Craighead, who evidently knows the Southern negro well. There are several other papers of importance.

### HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The Novembe number is of unusual excellence, both in its letter-press and illustrations. The opening article on Columbia College is an important contribution to current educational literature. Joseph Hatton's article, "A Day with Sir Joseph Hooker, at Kew," and John Thorpe's brief paper on "Chrysanthemums," will interest lovers of botanical studies. The beauties of rural life on the Hudson are heightened by the charm of romance in E. P. Roe's popular novel, "Nature's Serial Story," illustrated by William Hamilton Gibson and Frederic Dielman. Other illustrated articles are "The Great Hall of William Rufus," "Sidney Smith" and "To a Haggis," the last a poem by Robert Burns, for which Abbey has contributed a fine picture. There are two short stories, and the editorial departments are well filled.

### THE CENTURY.

The November *Century* marks the beginning of the most extensive enterprise yet undertaken by its conductors—the recently announced series of papers on the Civil War, by Gens. Grant, McClellan, Rosecrans and others in high rank. The first paper on "The Battle of Bull Run," is contributed by Gen. Beauregard. The first par of the "Recollections of a Private" begins with the enlistment of the soldier, and continues the description of his life down to and including Bull Run, thus supplementing Gen. Beauregard's account of that battle. The frontispiece of the number is one of Mr. Elihu Vedder's illustrations of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, the Persian poet, five others of which are reproduced, with text by Mr. Horace E. Scudder; "The Chinese Theatre," by Henry Burden McDowell, is an entertaining paper. Austin Dobson contributes a poem, "The Old Sedan Chair," which has illustrations by Reginald Birch. Mr. Howells begins a new novel, dealing with the life of an American business man, and called "The Rise of Silas Lapham." In the first part of this story, Mr. Howells returns to the Boston life of Bartley Hubbard of "A Modern Instance." There are a few of the many attractions of this always excellent magazine.

### THE ATLANTIC.

The November *Atlantic* contains a very interesting installment of the autobiography of the late Henry James under the title of "Stephen Dewhurst's Autobiography." Brooks Adams contributes "The Embryo of a Commonwealth." Maurice Thompson has an engaging essay, "In the Haunts of the Mocking bird." Valuable literary articles are Mistral's Nerto," by Harriet Waters Preston; "Crude Science in Aryan Cults," by Professor E. P. Evans; "The Last Stand of the Italian Bourbons," by William Chauncey Langdon; and "De Senectute," by F. Sheldon. A very important article is "The Negro Problem," by N. S. Shaler. There are also the poem by Whittier, another by Paul Hayne, and a capital variety of brief essays in the Contributor's club.

### NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The *North American Review* for November opens with an article in favor of female suffrage by Judge Robert C. Pitman. Somewhat kindred to this is a paper by William J. Scruggs in favor of "Restriction of the Suffrage," though it does not allude to women. Prof. Gilliam discusses "The African Problem," and Hobert Pasha, in an article on "Progress in Naval Armament," approves of the United States method of buying fast cruisers and torpedo boats. Literary people will be interested in Principal Shairp's paper on "Friendship in Ancient Poetry," and in that of Prof. Youmans defeading Herbert Spencer from the criticisms of Isaac L. Rice.

### LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE

The November number opens with a well-illustrated article, the first of two, by Edmund Kirke, giving the narrative of a journey up the French Broad when the roads had been made impassable by a flood, "A Holiday in Scotland," by Norman Pearson, the English Dugmore, a breezy account of shooting and fishing in the highlands. The author on "Study and Stimulants" discusses the position of John Bright in relation to the temperance movement. Catherine Hopley has a pleasant article on "Domestic Pets." Eugene Didier gives a gossipy account of "American Authors and Artists in Rome," and Theodore Childs describes the great bazars of Paris, under the title of "The Women's Paradise." The serials by Miss Tincker and the "Duchess," some interesting short stories, poems, and short papers and sketches, make up a number of varied interest and attractiveness.

### MAGAZINE OF ART.

The November number of the *Magazine of Art* closes the volume for the year. The frontispiece is from Mr. F. A. Bridgeman's last salon picture, "The Bath at Houe, Cairo." This picture accompanies an article on "The American Salon," by Mr. W. C. Brownell, which is profusely illustrated. The "Portrait of a Lady," by Wyatt Eaton, is capitally reproduced. Mr. Richard Heath continues his "Head-gear in the Fifteenth Century," with their droll cuts, and Mr. J. Penderel Brodhurst describes the delights of a day by "Stream and Chase." A page illustration is devoted to Glindoni's "Prince Henry before Judge Gascogne," and Jane E. Harrison in an illustrated paper discusses "Greek Art at Cambridge."

### ST. NICHOLAS.

The first number of the new volume of *St. Nicholas* opens with a beautiful frontispiece in colors, from a painting by A. M. Turner. J. T. Trowbridge contributes the opening chapters of "His One Fault," and in another serial, "Among the Law-makers," the author, Edmund Alton, relates his often amusing experiences while a page in the United States Senate, tells many new anecdotes of public men, and gives a graphic and easily understood account of the organization of the national government. The other articles are equally attractive and interesting, and a new feature is noticed in the "cartoon page."

### THE OUTING.

The November number of *Outing* brings the magazine into new prominence in the added space given to yachting matters. This form of out-door pleasure is represented in several articles of unusual interest, by a full record of nautical events, and by the "Yachtsman's Song," words and music by L. B. Abbott. "Winter Cruise in a Cathoal," by J. H. S., is a practical paper, timely and entertaining. "A Memorable Voyage" is a sea-sketch of great interest, by Frank H. Converse. "A Scamper in the Northwest," by J. A. Fraser, profusely illustrated by the author, is the leading article.

### GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The November number has for frontispiece a fine steel engraving of "The Morning Call," illustrating a poem by Dorothy Holroyd. The colored plate this month are unusually fine. In addition to the usual designs, there are some beautiful prints of applique work, and a cut showing the interior of an elegant dining-room. The literary department is up to its usual standard.

### DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE.

The November number of Demorest's *Illustrated Monthly Magazine* is exceedingly attractive, and displays unusual artistic and literary merit. The frontispiece is a fine oil picture at a bull fight in Spain, and a photogravure of Raphael is a charming feature of this number. There are several good Thanksgiving stories, and among the other articles of interest are "Decorative and its Ways," "Queer Questions," "An Æsthetic Shanty," and "A New Question in Politics," by Jenny June. The various departments are well filled with useful information. This progressive publication offers great inducements to subscribers for 1885.

### Money In It.

A New York judge was annoyed by the coughing of a person in the court, and after remonstrating several times in vain, exclaimed, "I am bound to stop that coughing. I'll fine you $10. I think that will stop it." "Judge," said the cadaverous man who had caused the trouble, "I'll be willin' to pay $20 to hev that cough stopped. If you can stop it for $10 you'd better get down off'en that bench and go to practicin' medicine There's money in it, Judge—money in it.

Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its enlarged and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 N 8th street, St. Louis, Mo.

## ABOUT WOMEN.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps is still at her summer home seeking rest from overwork.

There are thirty colored but not one white woman in the Georgia Penitentiary.

Mrs. Hendricks called on Mrs. Logan the other day in Indianapolis. They had never met before.

A Philadelphia dentist says that in mechanical dentistry women can find a profitable and suitable employment.

An unmarried lady of Boston originates the proposal that single ladies hereafter be called "bachelettes."

Miss Alice Davis, of Rushford, New York, lived for 101 years and then fell down stairs and injured herself fatally.

The five daughters of Mr. Samuel Pine, of Milwaukee, held a reunion the other day. It was the first time they had all met together for 40 years, and the youngest was 50 years old.

A lady in Nashville, Tenn., keeps five cats, two dogs, two canaries, a monkey and a swearing parrot, and yet she is very indignant at her neighbors because they think that this domestic menagerie is a nuisance.

Miss Fisher and Miss Hosmer, the latter bearing the decorations presented her by Queen Victoria for her services in the Zulu war, have arrived in Philadelphia to take charge of the training school for nurses at Blockley Almshouse.

Mrs. Ward Burnett, widow of the late Gen. Burnett, owns the gold snuffbox presented to Gen. Jackson by the New York corporation, and still containing some of the snuff and a vanilla bean placed in the box by the General in 1819.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, president of the Woman's department of the New Orleans exposition, invites contributions of valuable articles, such as mechanical inventions, works of art, scientific specimens, books of photographs, sweetmeats, jellies, etc.

The former wife of the present Duke of Marlborough, whom, after long forbearance, she divorced for Scriptural reasons, was the god-daughter of Prince Albert, husband of the Queen, and was married at the same hour and place with her sister, Lady Lansdowne.

Miss Florence Marryat, a daughter of the novelist, was a passenger on the Germanic, which reached New York Sunday last. Miss Marryat is herself the author of several agreeable novels. She comes to this country with an intention of lecturing.

Jean Paul Richter's daughter died lately, aged 82, at Munich. German journals recall the circumstance that Richter selected as godmother of his daughter the Duchess Amelie of Saxe Weimar, and for godfathers the philosopher Herder and a Jew broker, who always supplied him on credit with anything he needed. Richter's regard for this most accommodating Hebrew was so great that he wished his child to be named Emmanuele. Neither the royal Duchess nor the officiating clergymon offered any objection to the Jew's holding the infant at the baptismal font.

When Edison, genius and inventor that he is, had given two weeks of his valuable time to going up and down on the New York Elevated railroad trying to discover what caused its noise and a cure far it, he gave up the job. Then a little woman took it. She rode on the cars three days, was denied a place to

# Answers to Correspondents

Subscriber, Waynesville, O.: Apply to your postmaster for information. Your questions have been answered several times.

E. H. Chase, Andover, N. Y., wishes to correspond with parties in southern Kansas or Nebraska, in regard to public lands, etc.

V. W. M., Short Creek, O.: We do not get the best arguments on the Prohibition question.

In the columns of the BLADE the coming winter.

R. S. B., Hamilton, Minn.: The BLADE is not in possession of any facts regarding the institution. Write to the superintendent, addressing your letter to the Mayor of New York, with request to deliver it to the proper officer.

Inquirer, Salt Springs, Mo.:
Please publish a piece written by Burdett, representing the belief of the different denominations, comparing them to railroads.

If some reader will send a copy the BLADE will publish it.

T. C., Memphis, Kan.:
Please inform me what party passed the Homestead bill, and what member introduced the bill?

The Republican party. The bill was introduced by Lovejoy, during Buchanan's administration, passed by both Houses, and vetoed by Buchanan.

C. W. K., Williamsville, Ill.:
1. Please publish a list of governors of the various States. Also give me the name of the governor of Dakota.
1. The list has been published several times.
2. N. S. Ordway.

Bancroft, Mo.:
Has there ever been a rebel general elected to any office of honor, trust or profit by the Republican party?

Do not remember that any have been elected, but several have been appointed.

Student, Holmesville, O.:
Please give the address of some law journals.

Law Bulletin, weekly, Cincinnati; Law Record, monthly, Cincinnati; American Law Review, quarterly, Boston; Law Journal, monthly, Somerville, N. Y.; Law Journal, Albany, N. Y.

W. H. H., Arthur, Ill.:
1. When should peanuts be planted, what kind of soil is best, and how should they be cultivated in this state? 2. Where should I apply for a cheap book or pamphlet on dinologies and geology? 3. Did Alexander the Great conquer Arabia?

1. In the spring. Ill nois is too far north for their cultivation, as they would never mature.
2. Reuben Gaer & Co., Toledo, O. 3. No; he had made his arrangements to try his power against the country, when death interrupted his pass.

O. S.: (no postoffice):
1. What towns and cities in Ohio have G. A. R. posts? 2. What are the written ns of the District of Columbia franchised?

1. There is scarcely a village in the state without a post. 2. The District is under the direct control of Congress, which legislates and makes appropriations for it. Two experiment of electing officials in Washington was tried once, and an enormous debt was soon created—the officials appearing to think that, no matter how extravagant they were, Congress would be compelled to pay the bills.

W. P., Carrollton, Mo.:
Please tell us how to make cider vinegar without having to wait one or two years.

Take ten gallo s apple juice fresh from the press, and suffer it to ferment fully, which may be in about two weeks, or sooner if the weather is warm; and then add 8 gallons like juice, new, for producing a second fermentation; in two weeks more add another like new quantity, for producing a third fermentation. This third fermentation is material. Now stop the bunghole with an empty bottle, with the neck downward, and expose it to the sun for some time. When the vinegar is come, draw off one-half into a vinegar cask, and set it in a cool place above ground, for use when clear. With the other half in the first cask, proceed to make more vinegar in the same way. This one cask is to make in, the other to use from. When making the vinegar, let there be a moderate degree of heat, and free access of external air. The process is hastened by adding to the cider, when you have it, a quantity of the mother of vinegar, as it is called—a whitish, ropy coagulum, of a mucilaginous appearance, which is formed in the vinegar and acts as a ferment. The strength of vinegar depends on the amount of sugar or starchy matter to be ultimately converted into acetic acid.

E. R. (no postoffice):
1. I own not the property of an alien in the United States. Will the government on the man's death, if Congress sees fit to confiscate it? 2. Is not the property of an alien taxed as other property? 3. Is an alien exempt from a poll tax on the ground that he is not a voter? 4. Does not the corn laws of England a duty on imported grain, and was not parliament compelled to repeal the law by the demand of the laboring classes? 5. Can England put a duty on imported grain and still remain in? 6. Is case of such a duty, would it have any effect only to make British subjects pay more for bread and meat?

1. It may revert to the state, in certain contingencies. 2. Yes. 3. No. 4. The corn laws were of ancient origin, and had in the times of Edward VI. and Elizabeth been designed to regulate the domestic trade as well as the foreign. In the reign of Edward VI. the "engrossing" of corn, or buying it in one market to sell it in another was made punishable by imprisonment and the pillory. It was not till 1773 that the last remnants of these statutes was abolished. After the Norman conquest the exportation of corn was prohibited, and in 1463 the importation was prohibited unless the domestic price should exceed the rates named in the law of 1425. Various changes were made in the law from time to time until 1689, when the Anti-Corn league was founded, and the agitation for the total repeal of the duties commenced, which culminated in 1846 in the passage of Peel's free trade measure, fixing the corn duties, after February 1, 1849, at the nominal rate of one shilling per quarter on wheat and other corn, and 4d. per cwt. on all kinds of flour and meal. The repeal of the corn laws was not brought about entirely at the demand of the laboring classes. Charles Villiers, afterwards president of the London board of trade, first undertook the championship of the Anti-Corn Law league in the House of Commons; societi s were organized, lecturers employed, documents distributed, and many wealthy men contributed funds, every person or collection of persons contributing £50 being entitled to a vote in the deliberations of the league. 5. She can certainly put on the duty; as to sustaining it that is another question. 6. That would probably be the immediate effect, but it might not be permanent.

H., Bismarck, D. T.:
Is it true that "The Ivy Green" is Charles Dickens's only poem? If not, what are some of his other poems?

He wrote several poems, but his "Ivy Green" and "The Children" are the best known. The latter was found in his desk after his death. We cannot find the titles to any others. We give below

"THE CHILDREN."

When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the little ones gather around me
To bid me "good night" and be kissed,
O, the little white arms encircle
My neck in a tender embrace;
O, the smiles that are halos of Heaven,
Shedding sunshine and love on my face!

And when they are gone I sit dreaming,
Of my childhood, too lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember
When it wakes to the pulse of the past,
Ere the world and its wickedness made me
A partner of sorrow and sin;
When the glory of God was about me
And the glory of gladness within.

O my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountain of feeling will flow,
When I think of the paths, steep and stony,
Where the feet of the dear ones must go;
Of the months of sin and shame,
Of the tempests of fate blowing wild—
O, there's nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child.

They are idols of heart and of household,
They are angels of God in disguise—
His sunlight still sleep in their tresses,
His glory still beams in their eyes—
O, those truants from earth and from heaven
They have made me more manly and mild,
And I know now how Jesus could liken
The kingdom of God to a child.

Seek not a life for the dear ones
All radiant as others have done,
But that life may have just as much shadow,
To temper the glare of the sun.
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself.
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have banished the rule and the rod;
I have taught them the goodness of knowledge,
They have taught me the badness of God.
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;
My frown is sufficient correction,
My love is the law of the school.

I shall leave the old house in the autumn,
To traverse its threshold no more;
Ah! how shall I sigh for the dear ones
That meet me each morn at the door.
I shall miss the "good nights" and the kisses,
And the gush of their innocent glee,
The group on the green, and the flowers
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at eve,
Their song in the school and the street;
I shall miss the low hum of their voices,
And the tramp of their delicate feet.
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And Death says the school is dismissed,
May the little ones gather around me,
And bid me "good night" and be kissed.

I. P. E., Washington, D. C., writes: "H. B., of Chattanooga, Tenn., asks the name of Mahone's oldest son. Butler Mahone is his name."

G. R., Wis.: You can obtain United States bonds of any banker. The interest is low, (not over four per cent.) but they are the safest investment.

E. D., Panama, N. Y.:
Why are two from each state called "electors at large?"

Because they represent the two senators.

S. r. S., Muncie, Ill.:
Was South Carolina ever a Republican state?

Yes. At the Presidential election in 1868 Grant received 62,916 votes and Seymour 45,-237. The state government was also Republican several years.

T. M. H., Conway, Ark.:
1. Where can I procure what is known as the "Blue Book?" 2. How much did the Greely expedition cost?

1. Public Printer, Washington, D. C. 2. Something over $300,000.

N. L., Kirksville, Mo.:
1. Please name and give the estimated wealth of the three richest men in the United States. 2. In what states or territories are women allowed to vote?

1. Vanderbilt is said to be the wealthiest man in the United States. His wealth is variously estimated at from $150,000,000 to $500,000,000. Other millionaires are Gould, nearly all the United States Senators, and hundreds of business men who make no parade of their wealth. 2. Women vote in Wyoming and Utah, the same as men, and in several states on school questions, etc.

R. B. C., Salem, Iowa:
1. Where can I procure the book "Zanona," and what price? 2. What is the recipe for the paste or cement used by shoemakers to stick tips on shoes?

1. Do not know; try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 2. A cement for fastening leather is made by dissolving a quantity of gutta-percha in chloroform in quantity to make a fluid of honey-like consistence. When spread it will dry in a few moments. Heat the surfaces until softened, and apply them together. Small patches of leather can thus be cemented on boots, etc., so as almost to defy detection. It is waterproof, and will answer almost anywhere unless exposed to heat, which softens it.

H. N., Stanberry, Mo.:
1. Does the Democratic party distribute Free Trade documents in some localities and Protection documents in others? 2. What were the Resolutions of '38? 3. Are dairy products included in the list of manufactured articles? 4. Is it true that American capital made a greater rate per cent. of increase under a revenue tariff during the decade before the war than at any other time in the Nation's history?

1. Yes. 2. A platform drawn by Madison, whose object was to pronounce the alien and sedition laws unconstitutional, and to define the rights of the States. A resolution passed both Houses of Congress in April, 1798, to appoint a committee to report a bill providing for the removal of aliens, etc. The bill was reported, and passed. Cooper's "American Politics" has the following on the subject: "The naturalization law, favored by the Federalists, because they knew they could acquire few friends either from newly arrived English or French aliens, among other requirements provided that an alien must reside in the United States 14 years before he could vote. The Republicans denounced this law as calculated to check immigration, and dangerous to our country in the fact that it caused too many inhabitants to owe no allegiance. They also asserted, as did those who opposed Americanism later on in our history, that America was properly an asylum for all nations, and that those coming to America should freely share all the privileges and liberties of the Government. These laws and the political resentments which they created gave a new and what eventually proved a dangerous current to political thought and action. They were the immediate cause of the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798, Jefferson being the author of the former and Madison of the latter. These resolutions were full of political significance, and gave tone to sect onal discussion up to the close of the war for the Union. The first promulgated the doctrine of nullification or secession, and political writers mistake who point to Calhoun as the father of that doctrine. It began with the old Republicans under the leadership of Jefferson and Madison, and though directly intended as protests against the alien and sedition, and the naturalization laws of Congress, they kept one eye upon the question of slavery—rather that interest was kept in view in their declarations, and yet the authors of both were anything but warm advocates of slavery. They were then striving, however, to reinforce the opposition to the Federal party, which the administration of Adams had thus far apparently weakened, and they had in view the brief agitation which had sprung up in 1793, five years before, on the petition to Congress of a Pennsylvania so iety 'to use its powers to stop the traffic in slaves.' On the question of referring this petition to a Committee there arose a sectional debate. Men took sides not because of the party to which they belonged, but the section, and for the first time the North and South were arrayed against each other on a question not then treated either as partisan or political, but which most minds then saw must soon become both partisan and sectional. Some of the Southern debaters, in the protests against interference, thus early threatened civil war. With a view to better protect their rights to slave property, they then advocated and succeeded in passing the first fugitive slave law. This was approved February 12, 1793."
3. Yes. 4. No. (Other questions have been answered.)

### Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

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Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

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Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per L. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

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Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

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Letter containing $1, dated at Peele, no State signed Charles Sly.

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Letter containing $1, dated at Livermore, no State, signed J. H. Conley.

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Letter con aining 20c, dated at Guilford, no State, paper to go to L. W. Thrall, signed L. L. Rowland.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Garrett, signed C. Boon.

If G. E. Mathews, of Georgetown, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Colebrook, no State, paper for D. Chambers, signed George Taylor, P. M.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac D. Leslie.

Letter containing $1, dated at Beloit, no State signed James F. Murray.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed L. H. Devoe.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Geo. Doty.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed S. W. Hatter.

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## A MURDEROUS GHOST.

### A Singular Story Coming from Buffalo.

Dr. Charles C. King, of Buffalo, who is now here, tells a curious story. A month ago two men entered his office. One said he was suffering from a physical injury inflicted by a ghostly assailant. The doctor was incredulous, but examined and found a couple of severe bruises on his chest—one round, as if inflicted by a club, the other long and narrow, as if inflicted by a knife cut. The fourth rib had been broken and the right lung injured. The surface of the body was not injured beyond dislocation.

"How the injuries could be inflicted, I could not guess," says the doctor. "The patient says he was asleep, felt himself suddenly seized by the throat, struggled to get away, but only succeeded in gaining enough liberty to scream. He was immediately struck in the chest, felt the bones crush, and was stabbed. The blade entered his side several times. He was found lying on the floor senseless, with the moon shining upon him, the windows and doors all locked on the inside, and nothing disturbed."

The patient recovered finally, and the doctor went home, 30 miles, with him. He had gone to bed, when he heard a horrible shriek, followed by a heavy, crashing sound. He found the man lying on the floor senseless, bleeding from the mouth, with his rib broken afresh, his body bruised all over, and evidently in a dying condition. He recovered consciousness a short time before his death, and asserted that he had been picked up by an invisible foe, hurled against the wall, and then thrown on the floor.

"I believe he could not have injured himself on either occasion," concluded the doctor.—*New York Dispatch to the Pittsburg Commercial.*

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### Blunders of the Telegraph.

Many blunders occur in the transmission of telegraph messages. The mistakes as a rule occur with the operator who receives the message, and it is generally on a busy wire, over which two or three hundred messages are received daily. The wires between this city and New York do the heaviest work. Some of the errors quoted at the main office of the Western Union company yesterday read as follows: "William Gill & Pie," for "William Gillespie;" "Do not send the money," for "Do not send testimony;" "Meet me with hearse and carriage," which should have read "Meet me with horse and carriage;" "Dr. A. Wing, room car conductor," instead of "drawing room car conductor;" "Pancake, Belts & Co.," for "Hancock, Beals & Co.;" "Reserve me a room in Astor House" read "Reserve me a room in store house."

An operator in the Western Union office said yesterday that there were thousands of mistakes made in the course of a year, and that when an operator received a message which did not read correctly he invariably asked the operator at the sending office to repeat the message. In this way few mistakes are allowed to get out.

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### Vessels Floating on Dry Land.

"When this vessel was loaded there was not a pailful of water about her," and Capt George F. Snow, of the schooner Carl D. Lathrop, of Provincetown, now lying in Gay street dock, loaded with plaster from Nova Scotia. Capt. Snow then explained that in the Bay of Fundy the tides rise and fall 40 to 60 feet. At Windsor, where he loaded, the wharves are built on the sides of hills beyond the reach of the high spring tides, and have but forteen feet alongside at high tide. Vessels to load approach them at high tide, and leave with the same. When made fast, no loading is done until the tide has gone out and the vessel has sunk to an anchorage in the mud. She remains in this position eight hours out of every 12. As soon as she floats work is knocked off, and resumed again when the tide is over. The beach is so shelving that should a vessel break her wharf lines she would roll over and over down the beach.

The plaster mines of Nova Scotia are located along the shores of the river Avon, from Chivaree to Windsor, probably a distance of ten miles. It is taken from veins which are reached through a sandy loam that covers them, but at some points it juts out in cliffs and ledges. All of the mines and quarries are located close to river shore, and the haul to the vessel is very short. Of late much of this plaster has been arriving in Baltimore, although the bulk of the products of the mines find a market in New York.—*Baltimore Sun.*

### A Rattle Piece.

A man sat at a boarding house table cutting away at a steak with might and main.

"You would make a good picture now," said a companion, "and it could be called 'Patience.'"

"I think I would make a better battle-piece," replied the perspiring boarder.

"A battle piece?"

"Certainly, a battle-piece,' the boarder replied, as he glared ferociously at the steak; 'and it might be called 'The Battle of Bull Run.'"

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Is a Fluid & Solid extracts of the Blossoms. Best Blood Purifier Known. Cures Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, &c. Send for Circular. 157 Dearborn St., Chicago.

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Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt-Truss, guaranteed the only one in the world generating a continuous Electric & Magnetic Current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Easy and Effective in curing Rupture. Price Reduced. 500 cured in 1883. Send stamp for pamphlet.
ELECTRO-MAGNETIC TRUSS COMP'Y
191 Wabash Av., Chicago, Ill.
Mention Blade.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. I shall be glad to send to any sufferer, free of charge, a copy of my treatise, which will give them full information as to its efficacy, and a valuable treatise on this disease, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

OPIUM & WHISKY HABIT cured with Double Chloride of Gold. We challenge investigation. 10,000 Cures. Books free. The LESLIE E. KEELEY CO. DWIGHT, ILL.

RUPTURE
Absolutely Cured in 30 to 90 Days. The Magnetic Elastic Truss. Warn'd over ELECTRIC TRUSS in world. Entirely different from all others. Perfect Retainer; worn with ease and comfort night and day. Cured the famous Dr. J. Sims of N. Y. and hundreds others. Illus. pamphlet. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO. 133 MADISON ST., CHICAGO.

30 Years Experience FREE.
HOME TREATMENT
Of Nervous and Seminal Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Memory, &c., &c.
CURE YOURSELF! Recipes & advice for Self-Treatment. Save Time and Money, and avoid Quackery. BOOK and Trial Package of Remedies FREE. Address Dr. T. WILLIAMS, Milwaukee, Wis.

CANCER INSTITUTE.
Established In 1872 for the cure of Cancer, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula, Piles, Diseases of the Blood, &c., &c., without the use of knife or loss of blood and little pain. For information, circulars and references, address Dr. P. L. POND, Aurora, Kane Co. Ill.

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS
OF THE HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED, STRENGTHENED," Etc., is an interesting advertisement long run in our paper. In reply to inquiries we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly indorsed. Interested persons may get sealed circulars giving all particulars by addressing Erie Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—*Toledo Evening Bee.*

DR. WHITTIER
290 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.,
The Leading Specialist. Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free
MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE.
Price 25 cents. 200 Pages. Illustrated. All that the doubtful, curious, or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts. paper 25 cts. Marriage Guide, 144 p., 15c. sent sealed for money or stamps.

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To prevent and cure all "skin Diseases," and to secure a white, soft and Beautiful Complexion use BESSON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP.
Sold by Druggists. One cake will be sent on receipt of 25 cts. address, post paid.
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BEST and most economical Laundry Soap and Under-garment preserver. Sold by grocers and sent by mail. DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP!
Sold by all wholesale grocers and druggists.
BESSON'S MEDICINAL CARBOLIC SOAP (Disinfectant).
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PROF. HARRIS' Positive
A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY Organic Weakness & PHYSICAL DECAY. In Young & Middle Aged Men.
TESTED FOR OVER SIX YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.
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We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean, without rubbing, we will refund the money.
ACENTS WANTED in every county. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars, &c.
LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

A FINE IMPORTED DOUBLE BARREL BREECH LOADER OUTFIT from THE GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE TO SPORTSMEN $13.75
HANDSOME ENGLISH CARVED & CHECKERED WALNUT STOCK, FINEST STEEL BARRELS & LOCKS, MOUNTINGS ALL CASE HARDENED, CHOKED BORED, SNAP ACTION, AUTOMATIC-SHELL-EJECTOR, MODERN IMPROVEMENTS, USES CENTRE FIRE PAPER OR BRASS SHELLS.
WARRANTED HAND MADE
WILL KILL AT 100 YARDS.
10 OR 12 BORE, 28 TO 32 BARRELS, WEIGHT 7 TO 10 lbs.
We have just purchased AT A GREAT SACRIFICE from a LEADING NEW YORK GUN IMPORTING FIRM (who have recently failed) their entire stock of the well-known and standard "JAMESON" DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUNS, AS ABOVE DESCRIBED AND SHOWN IN CUT. It is equal in every respect to a COLT, PARKER, or REMINGTON for BRILLIANT EXECUTION AND OTHERWISE. As we bought a large number, we have decided to offer a LIMITED NUMBER AT ONLY $13.75 each UP TO JANY. 15th, 1885, for the purpose

# THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Nov. 13, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

# THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

TERMS—Postage Paid.

Single copy, one year, $1.00, six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Clubs of 11, one year, $10—our cost being to agents for club rates $9.20, every eleventh copy free, or the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.


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## Circulation Last Week, 191,000.

### SEE IF IT ISN'T!

For some months past, the BLADE has been of necessity a political journal first, and a family journal afterward. The Presidential canvass always brings with it paramount duties, and to this everything else has, right and properly, to yield. Now that the canvass is over, however, the other interests of life—the whole panorama of this crowded nineteenth century day in which our fortunate lot has been cast—recover their right to proportionate attention and exposition. As this paragraph is in the nature of a confidential talk between old friends, we may mention to our readers, modestly but frankly, that the BLADE is going to be even more readable and worth reading in the next twelve months than in any previous year of its existence. See if it isn't!

Advertisers will note the BLADE'S enormous circulation, given above, and will find it the very best medium for reaching the public. Advertise in it, and see if it isn't!

THE Iowa Supreme court has made a common sense decision regarding Bible reading and the use of sacred songs in the common schools. A clause in the state constitution says that "taxes shall not be levied to support any form of worship." The court holds that these exercises are in a certain sense "worship," but declares that they do not add anything to the taxes, and hence rules that the constitution does not prohibit them.

### TO TEMPERANCE MEN.

Will the friends of Temperance be good enough to send us the addresses of the active Temperance men in their localities, and for that matter anywhere in the United States. We want as many as possible, and as soon as possible.

THE indications are that Southern methods of counting the votes were resorted to in New York at the Presidential election. A Secret Service agent who has visited some of the counties in that state in which frauds were charged, gives it as his judgment that BLAINE can be proved to have received at least 2,000 more votes than the Democratic election officers credited him with.

THE Indianapolis Democrats are singing a charming political ballad, written by Chairman HENDRICKS, of the Democratic State Central committee, to the tune of "Rally Round the Flag," one stanza of which runs thus:

"Hurrah for Marks,
Hurrah for the Kid;
We voted for Cleveland,
And we're d—d glad we did;
For we'll rally, &c."

### HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

There are no better or more useful holiday presents than the publications of the Locke Publishing Company. No more appropriate present can be made by a mother to her daughter than Miss BOUTON'S useful books, "Health and Beauty" and "Social Etiquette." Every girl should have them, and the holiday season is the proper time to secure them, for they answer as a present and will be of lasting value. We have a few copies of "Bible Biography," a book which every student of the Scriptures should have, and there is no better presentation book than "Nasby in Exile." Our steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is also a delightful present. Please read our announcements and make your orders early, so as to be sure of receiving them in time.

A COMPARISON of the vote of BLAINE and of GARFIELD, in New York, shows that the heaviest loss to the Republicans was in Brooklyn. CLEVELAND'S vote increased 6,845 over HANCOCK'S, and BLAINE'S 797 over GARFIELD'S. Half of CLEVELAND'S gain is due to the mugwumps, and the other half is from the newly naturalized vote. The figures are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cleveland | 67,889 |
| Blaine | 52,501 |
| Butler | 2,139 |
| Cleveland over Blaine | 15,388 |
| Hancock's vote in 1880 | 61,046 |
| Garfield's vote in 1880 | 51,704 |
| Hancock over Garfield | 9,342 |

Be sure to send in your renewal for the BLADE before the rush sets in. It does not matter if you send a month before your time expires—your date is set ahead one year from the time of its expiration. It saves us much trouble and expense if renewals are made before expiration. Renew at once.

IN South Dakota the flax crop last year was the best paying one grown. As a consequence the average is largely increased this year.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE annual report of the commissioner of internal revenue for the year ending June 30, 1884, has been submitted to the secretary of the treasury. From this it appears that the total receipts for the year were $121,590,039, as compared with $144,553,344 for the previous year. It is estimated that the receipts for the current fiscal year will be $115,000,000. The falling off the commissioner attributes to the diminished quantity of bourbon and rye whiskeys on which the tax will be due this year. The receipts from the tobacco tax last year were $16,041,850 less than for the previous year.

THE third Plenary council of the Roman Catholic church in America was formally opened Sunday morning in the cathedral at Baltimore, Md., with impressive ceremonies. There were present 13 archbishops, 60 bishops of the United States and 5 of Canada, 7 abbots, 11 monsignori, 18 vicar-generals, 23 superiors of religious orders, 12 rectors of seminaries, and 90 theologians. Pontifical mass was celebrated by the venerable Archbishop KENRICK, of St. Louis, and the sermon was preached by Archbishop RYAN, of Philadelphia.

SPECIE is returning to this country from Europe rapidly. On Monday $600,000 arrived at New York, and the total receipts last week were 1,939,000.

THE fire losses in October were the largest ever known in that month, with the exception of October, 1871, in which Chicago was burned. The losses of the first ten months of the current year foot up $93,200,000 against $9,000,000 in the corresponding period of 1883. Last year made a large average, and this year improves upon it in the wrong direction.

FOR the first time in the current year the mercantile failures have fallen behind the corresponding aggregate in 1883. According to *Bradstreets*, there were 166 failures this week, against 205 last week, and 219 in the corresponding week of 1883. This is certainly an auspicious feature, and is the more reassuring because of the fact that the decrease occurs in a week of monthly settlements, and in a period in which neither the movement of values nor the temper of the loan market had been modified to the advantage of tradesmen. There appears to be a strong presumption that the present era of liquidation is nearing its close.

THE Franchise bill has passed its second reading in the House of Commons without a division. This was due to the support of the Irish members which was not at all expected, but it is declared that popular sentiment in Ireland was so strong that MR. PARNELL and his followers were compelled to yield. It is possible, too, that he gave up because he became conscious that his own power there would be greatly increased by the passage of the Franchise bill, providing it could be put in operation before a redistribution bill could pass.

As yet, however, the Cabinet has not been able to agree on a plan for redistribution. The last draft has been referred to the committee for amendment, and this will cause such a delay that the bill will not be likely to be introduced this month. The basis proposed is a division of city constituencies into single member districts, one member to represent every 50,000 of population; three-cornered constituencies to be abolished; burghs containing over 10,000 inhabitants to be merged in counties, and burghs containing under 5,000 inhabitants to be allowed one member. An agreement will probably be arrived at.

A VERY important movement in Austria is the preparation of a measure by the Minister of Finance, which looks to the resumption of cash payments upon a gold basis throughout Austria and Hungary. If adopted, it will be likely to bring about better times in those countries. A loan of $250,000,000 is to be secured through a German and Austrian syndicate, and this is to be applied to the withdrawal of the notes now in circulation. About one-half of them will be thus disposed of. It is a move in the right direction, for Austria has been financially in a bad state for many years.

AN event of the past week which has caused a good deal of sorrow in England, was the death of EDGAR FAWCETT, the late Postmaster General. He was a very able man, a successful public official and a person, who, notwithstanding he was blind, had a great fund of information. His knowledge of finance in India gave him great influence in the difficult problems constantly arising for solution in matters connected with that country.

SOUTH Africa does not seem to settle down into quiet, and England finds herself obliged to send 4,000 soldiers thither to assist in adjusting the difficulties. It is not likely that there will be much hard fighting. The most to be overcome will be the marauding parties which go out from the small republics near the Transvaal, intent on making gains in a small way from their neighbors.

FRANCE will probably absorb Formosa at no distant day as a colony, but she will not keep it if China can prevent it, as the latter considers it a most important possession, though why it is hard to see. It is full of turbulent tribes, who are always ready to fight the governing power. Just now military operations in China and Tonquin are suspended, and will continue to be during the negotiations now going on.

THE cholera epidemic is said to be increasing in Paris, and the people are becoming frantic with fear. Strangers are leaving the city rapidly, and those who were going thither have changed their plans. It is, however, so late in the season that it hardly seems possible for the epidemic to get a serious hold before the coming of cold weather. The warm weather in the spring will be the season of dread. At the same time, present reports are not encouraging.

### SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

### THE PRESIDENCY.

The situation at this time may be summed up as follows:

BLAINE has carried 18 Northern States, and has 182 electoral votes assured.

CLEVELAND has carried the Solid South, with Connecticut, New Jersey and Indiana, and has 183 electoral votes assured.

BLAINE needs 19 electoral votes to make the necessary 201 votes which it takes to have a majority of the electors; CLEVELAND lacks 18.

The State of New York is in doubt, and whichever candidate receives her 36 electoral votes will be the next President.

The result either way will be extremely close, and the official canvass, which began Tuesday, alone can tell the result.

### THE RUM CURSE.

The next great struggle in this country is to be against Rum. It will require a bitter fight to eradicate it, but it will be of shorter duration than the struggle against slavery. Slavery did not directly affect but one section of the United States, and it was difficult to arouse the public conscience against it.

But Rum is quite another thing. Its ravages are felt quite as much in the homes in the country as in the dwellings in the cities. There is not a hamlet too small for it, there is not a farm so remote from the highways of trade, but what its cold finger reaches. The Brewer and Distiller have been for years pushing out their infernal wares, with a persistency born of avarice, and wherever man is they have their customers. There is scarcely a family in the country that does not mourn a Rum murder, there is no community that has not its tale of shame, sorrow and distress, caused directly by Rum. Men of the greatest intellect, and men of the lower grades have alike fallen into the hands of the Rum-maker and seller, and suffered from the domination of the appetite they have carefully fostered.

It needs no argument to convince any one not interested in the profits of the horrible traffic, of its enmity to the human race, it needs no special pleading to convince any one of the necessity of doing something to stay its murderous hand. This necessity comes home to every father, every mother, every brother and every sister in the land.

Every method has been tried to stay its ravages and all of them have failed but one. Licensing the sale of liquor has never affected the evil a particle. It has in some cases confined its ravages, but, in fact, it has added to its power for evil. The licensed Rum shop has the sanction of the law and therefore a sort of respectability, which enables it to draw within its serpent-like embrace the better classes, while the lower grades of men find no difficulty in getting their supplies illicitly. To license, no matter how high the license, is to confine the curse to fewer channels, but it increases the volume of the destroying streams.

Moral suasion has accomplished some good, but what can the platform, the press and pulpit do against the personal efforts of the unnumbered thousands whose business it is to seduce the young and thoughtless? What can moral suasion do for the young man or boy who has the devil's agencies constantly at his elbow?

There is but one way, and that is absolute Prohibition. It is a disease which admits of no milder treatment that extirpation. Prohibition has accomplished its work wherever it has been tried, and everything else has failed.

It has been the fashion to sneer at Prohibition and deny its power to do good. Men point to the fact that liquor is still used in Maine after thirty years of Prohibition. We admit it. After thirty years of Prohibition liquor is still drunk in Maine, and probably it will be drunk in Maine thirty years hence. Admitting that liquor is still drunk in Maine to some extent, does it follow that all efforts to stay the curse shall be given over? Does it follow that because thirty years of effort have not entirely eradicated the curse, that all effort to kill it out shall be stopped? The only point to consider is, has Prohibition lessened, in any degree, the consumption of liquor? That liquor is yet used in Maine is no argument against Prohibition. Laws of longer standing than Prohibition are violated daily and hourly everywhere. It will be a long time before the millenium finally comes, but it will never come by ceasing to battle with evil.

But Prohibition has done incalculable good in Maine, and it will wherever it is tried. It has reduced the places where liquor can be procured in its largest city from 300 to less than 25. In only four places in Portland is it sold openly, in defiance of the law, and in those places it has to be so surrounded as to make it not worth the while of any but a confirmed drunkard to go for it. The other places are secret, and the keepers of them are counted as criminals, and their only patrons are the lowest and most degraded of the population.

Prohibition has done a greater work than this for Maine. There has a generation grown up in the state who know not the taste of liquor. The young men now on the stage of action have grown up outside of its influence, and are not impregnated with the curse. They are without the Beer-shop flavor. They have other thoughts, actions and motives than those inseparable from the degradation that the whisky and beer-shop engenders. They are grounded in sobriety. They look upon the use of stimulants as degrading, as well as dangerous, and they do not have to be watched to save them. Their fathers saved them 30 years ago, when they drove Rum into the holes and corners of the state and made selling it a crime. Prohibition transformed the state from one of the poorest and most unpromising to one of the richest, most orderly and progressive. It has mended the fences of the state, put glass in its windows, redeemed a vast percentage of its women and children from distress and beggary, and made Maine what it now is.

Does Prohibition prohibit in Maine? The people of Maine ought to know. The question of incorporating Prohibition in the constitution of the state was submitted to the people this fall, and was carried by an overwhelming majority, in fact the vote was almost unanimous. Would the people of Maine have voted to continue a failure, or make itself ridiculous by incorporating an impracticability in its constitution?

What Maine has done all the states may do. It only requires the divorce of this question from politics, of putting at the head of the movement practical men, throwing out of it the speculators and demagogues who are using it for their selfish purposes, and enrolling in the ranks men of all shades of political opinion, who, however widely they may differ on other subjects, know and feel the necessity of eradicating this crowning curse of the world.

Prohibition may be accomplished in two-thirds of the states in five years, if wisdom guides the councils of those who would

*"Pulverize the Rum Power."*

### THE MAGNIFICENT ENGRAVING, PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

There has never been anything offered the public, in the way of art for the home, better than our splendid engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. The plate cost to engrave $20,000, and the engraving never sold for less than $10, but, nevertheless, we furnish it and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $2.

The estimation it is held in may be gathered from the following letters:

SPRINGVILLE, Erie County, N. Y.
DEAR BLADE:—That precious engraving! How came you to think of it? In my days of teaching I had one in my school room and as a reward of perfect recitations in every class, and good department for a whole day, I used to let some pupil take the pointer and follow the pilgrim a little way, while I talked of him, telling the story simply.

My pupils never tired of the recreation, were never in a hurry for the last bell, and were always ready to "begin again" after we had seen him finish his journey.

I have given away three copies, two to pastors. One gave a fine course of lectures upon the subject to his Sunday school and one is now preparing a course for the school in our church here. May the blessing of the dear Lord accompany every engraving to each one who studies it and rest continually upon the dear "BLADE" for its noble enterprise. We have one of the engravings and my father hopes that among those neices it may do good.

Respectfully Yours
"G. W. D. P."

VIRGINIA, Bates County, Mo., October 20, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

DEAR SIR—Bunyan's picture, Pilgrim's Progress, just received. Must say it meets my expectations in every respect. How the BLADE Company can offer such a beautiful work of art, one that possesses so great a degree of merit, one that is equaled by but few and surpassed by none, certainly is one of the mysteries that I, for one, cannot fathom. The BLADE alone is worth $10.00 per annum to any person or family seeking valuable information. In fact it is the great educator of nearly a million of people, and then to think of any company offering, in connection with the same, Bunyan's Pilgrim Progress beautiful steel engraving and picture of James G. Blaine, all for the small sum of $2 00, should make every one shout Eureka! Respectfully,

A. H. MORRISON.

There is nothing so beautiful, and every family that has read Bunyan's immortal allegory should have it. The BLADE one year and the engraving, $2.00.

### A MUGWUMP PLEA.

MR. GEORGE TICKNOR CURTIS has an extremely readable article in a recent magazine, in which he discusses the present manner of nominating and electing Presidents. He thinks that the national party conventions have entirely too much power, as they are at present constituted and conducted, by which, he thinks, the choice of a President is often taken out of the hands of the people almost as thoroughly as though a hostile army, landed upon our shores, gave us the choice of two men for President and allowed us no farther choice. He laments the system that excludes the best men and that admits only those who are "available," and who can carry this vote there and that interest there; so that the choice of President is the result of a series of intrigues and bargains and not the recognition of superior worth and patriotism.

MR. CURTIS points out that the original intention of the Electoral College has been forgotten; that it was never intended the electors should be bound to a certain candidate, but that it was intended they should make the selection of President themselves, on behalf of the people. Many other outgrowths of the present system, such as federal patronage, the solid army of officeholders, party tyranny, etc., are touched upon by MR. CURTIS, and he comes to the conclusion that if a republican form of government is to last here, a return—with perhaps some slight modifications — must be made to the method laid down by the constitution-framers.

He suggests the abandonment of the convention system and the election by each party in each state of unpledged electors, who, being men of the highest character and capacity, shall meet in Washington and elect a President actually, and not, as now, nominally.

There is some truth in the strictures of MR. CURTIS upon both the convention system and the Electoral College; but the remedy he proposes is the genuine mugwump idea. It is precisely the same in its nature as was the claim of the other CURTIS, GEORGE WILLIAM by name, and his fellow-purists at the Chicago Republican convention—that the majority of a popular assemblage, no matter how great, should bow to the dictates of the "educated and instructed" minority—with the implied proviso, *"Resolved*, That we are the 'educated and instructed fellows." It is a subversion of the fundamental idea of our government—the absolute equality of all men, so far as their voice in the control of the nation is concerned, and that the majority shall rule. It is setting up an aristocracy of brains, an oligarchy of learning. This might be a good thing; it would certainly obviate one ever-present danger of popular suffrage—the danger of the ignorant and bigoted classes carrying the government into an unwise course, of their placing damagogues in the high places of power. We doubt, however, if his remedy would cure the trouble which MR. CURTIS laments.

### RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The election being over the terms of our campaign subscribers are expiring. We want every one of them to renew. Every family has to have reading matter any how, and where can so good a paper be procured for a dollar? Notice our combination — the favorite Waterbury Watch, the magnificent steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, and the Little Detective Scale. Either with or without one or more of these combination offers, you need the BLADE, and you will do well to renew at once, before the rush sets in. This remark applies to our old friends who are regular stand-bys, as well as the new ones. Renew immediately.

THE rebel Gen. MARMADUKE is elected governor of Missouri, and that state sends a full Democratic delegation to the national House of Representatives. The one is the fitting complement to the other.

IT is only a year ago since GROVER CLEVELAND carried New York by a majority of 192,854 votes. Where, oh where is that majority now?

### THE MISTAKES OF THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

The BLADE has nothing to say as to the effect of what we held to be the ill-advised action of the Prohibitionists in the late campaign. What is, is, and that is all there is about it. The point now is for the friends of humanity to close up their ranks and make a fight against the Rum Power that *will* count. We have held that the only way to effect anything thoroughly and speedily is by state action, and other just as conscientious men, held to a national organization. We held that Prohibition should be divorced from party politics—they thought differently.

They have tried their way—now we ask them to try ours. There can be no Prohibitionist voted for for President for four years, but there are Legislatures to elect in all the states. Now let us try what organization by states will do on Prohibition pure and simple, divorced entirely from party politics, so that Republicans and Democrats may work side by side in the cause of humanity. This is what the BLADE will urge and labor for. A Democrat's son is worth saving just as much as a Republican's. The Legislatures of the states is what the Prohibition element needs to control.

We want an expression of opinion from our friends on this head. Write briefly and to the point.

WE shall commence very soon several new features in the BLADE, which will be valuable and of interest. MR. D. R. LOCKE will commence a series of Parisian sketches, MR. ROBINSON LOCKE will begin a series of sketches from the North of England, and we have other features, too numerous to mention, in active preparation. The moral to this is, renew your subscription at once. No family can afford to do without the BLADE this year.

### THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE.

Every four years, the useless nature of the machinery of the electoral "college," as it is incorrectly termed, is made patent to the people of the United States, and its utter inefficiency to accomplish the work for which it was designed by the framers of the constitution becomes painfully manifest. The electors of each state, by the custom now in vogue—and it is a custom that has all the binding force of law—are but mere machines to register, in a perfunctory manner, the party preference, among the candidates for the Presidency, of a majority of the voters of the state to which they belong. The practical effect of this is, to choose the President by states—each state having as many votes as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress.

This was not the design of the fathers of the republic. The elaborate scheme they devised contemplated giving the electors a far higher function than that of mere machines to register the result of the vote of their state. It was not intended that the people should select their chief magistrate, or even express their preference for any man as a candidate for that high office. The electoral system was devised for the sole purpose of preventing the expression of any such preference. It was expected by its means to remove the Presidency from the effects of party influence, by interposing a select body of men who should be independent of its dictation. A writer on the formation of our Constitution, in discussing this subject, says: "It is simply an abuse of the electoral system, as it was originally designed to operate, to put the electors under a moral, an honorary, or any other obligation not to vote for any person but the individual who is 'nominated,' as it is called, by an assembly of irresponsible partisan deputies. It was intended to secure a body of electors whose calm and sound judgment could be trusted to prevent the Presidency from falling into the hands of men of great personal popularity, or influence, or distinction, not accompanied by high qualifications."

That is, the idea of the fathers was, that the people should choose a select body of men, who were to exercise the fullest liberty of choice in the selection of a President. The intervention of a nominating convention was undreamed of. There were to be the agents of the people in selecting a ruler, but not the agents to obey the behest of a moiety of the citizens, as expressed through a partisan convention.

But those venerable and far seeing sages did not count on the enormous development of party feeling which has since been shown. When JACKSON made the plea that "to the victors belong the spoils," to excuse to the people his wholesale removal of governmental employes in order that he might reward his party friends, he introduced into our politics its most potent and baneful factor. It was the recognition of this evil doctrine that practically nullified the purpose of the electoral college. The aim of the party leaders then became, not the triumph of the political principles which they believed the best for the perpetuity and prosperity of the Republic, but to put before the people a man who would "run well," behind whom they might reach place and power. The presidential electors have been made the servants of the party bosses. They no longer have any choice in the matter of the selection of the President. They are chosen to fulfill a party mandate, the will of a political convention.

We are able to echo heartily the Chicago *Times's* expression of opinion on this matter. That paper (Democratic, too) says:

It is a growing belief that this usurpation of the constitutional electing apparatus, and its conversion to the uses of one or another of two rival cabals of spoils-monger, can not be continued much longer. Already great popular restiveness under its application is visible. Thousands of honest citizens who voted Tuesday with serious misgivings about the candidate for whom their votes were nominally given—a candidate whom they were permitted to have no voice, either directly or indirectly, in selecting—will not much longer submit to such a flagitious system for their practical and effective disfranchisement, but will demand, and in good time will obtain, a reform of the executive part of the constitution that will restore either to the people or to their legally-selected electors the right of electing the President.

THERE is no better paper published than the BLADE, and none so large and cheap. Those who receive this number as a specimen are requested to give it a trial. One dollar a year, or three months for 30 cents.

THAT CLEVELAND was the monopolists' candidate is clearly shown by VANDERBILT giving $150,000 to the Democratic campaign fund, and by JAY GOULD'S telegram of congratulation to CLEVELAND.

OF the New York Canvassing board, Gen. CARR, Secretary of State, is a Republican. The other members are Democrats.

### THE COMING SESSION OF CONGRESS.

Last winter the House of Representatives was so busily engaged in political log-rolling—in working for a change in the Presidential succession—that it neglected all legislation that was supposed to have no bearing on this result. This is the usual way with Democratic politicians. The behavior of the Republican Senate was in strong contrast with it. While the House—or rather the Democratic majority thereof—was wrangling over partisan schemes, the Senate was quietly considering matters of interest to the country, and passing such as they considered necessary and proper. The Senate is, therefore, far ahead of the House in its work, and it will take the latter nearly all the short session—which will have but little more than two months of actual working time—to enable it to consider the important bills passed by the Senate last winter, and now waiting the attention of the House.

That body now has a chance to define its position toward the colored race. The Democratic party has always been opposed to conferring the ballot upon the negroes. The Southern Bourbons are opposed to it simply from race prejudice—because they consider the negro as belonging to an inferior race and not fit to exercise the rights and privileges of citizenship. And these ex-rebels have, as a rule, been frank enough to acknowledge this as the true reason that actuated them. But the Northern Democrats, less bigoted or more cautious, have opposed negro suffrage on the ground of illiteracy. This would be good reasoning, if the party did not narrow its application to the negro race alone. The principle is sound, that the perpetuity of a government which rests upon universal suffrage depends upon the intelligence of the voting population. Ignorance and illiteracy are the foes of popular sovereignty. But the Democrats confine the application of the principle to the colored race alone. They are willing to receive the illiterate and degraded of other lands, without raising this objection.

The Democratic party, through its representatives in the House, now has this matter brought before it in such shape that it must put itself upon record. It must show its hand. The negro is now a voter—at least outside of a portion of the late rebel states. The fact that his illiteracy is an evil is admitted. The question now is, shall he be educated? The Republican party has given its answer. The Senate last winter passed the Blair educational bill, and it is now in the House awaiting the answer of the Democrats of that body. This bill is designed to reach the uneducated masses, the negroes and "poor whites" of the South in particular. What to do with the negro is the gravest question in American politics to-day. The Republican party says, "educate him, and make him worthy of the trust we have conferred upon him." What will the Democratic party say?

### CREMATION OF THE DEAD.

Although cremation does not seem to be gaining ground very rapidly in the United States, it is yet making some progress, and as population becomes more crowded, it will be likely to grow in favor. It will take time, however, and a very thorough appreciation of the dangers of a crowded cemetery with its mass of decomposing bodies loading the air with noxious gases, before the horror felt at the thought of burning what has been so sacred and so loved can pass away.

In Germany, however, the idea is steadily becoming more popular, the number of bodies which are brought for this purpose to the only crematory in the empire being continually upon the increase. Strange as it may seem, all parts of Europe contribute to the business of the institution, which is under the control of the city authorities of Gotha, and some bodies even have been taken there from the United States. The following is a description given by a correspondent of the London *Times* of the arrangements for carrying out the purpose for which the institution was founded:

A permit has to be obtained from the municipal authorities where the death took place, and also from Gotha, that the body may be removed from one place to another, for without this latter the railway company would refuse to find conveyance.

A corpse is not allowed to be moved unless incased in metal, and zinc is therefore prescribed, as readily melting under the action of the heat. This must be inclosed in a wooden coffin of certain dimensions, so that it may fit the receptacle in the chamber. In case a funeral service should be requested, a further charge of £1 10s. is made. The Gotha establishment, which was erected in 1878, is very complete, and all the machinery and buildings nearly £5,000. The apparatus is made after the Italian model, and consists of a large coal furnace for the production of the gas, which is conducted by a pipe to the heating chamber in which the body is placed, this chamber being 21 feet in length by 13 feet in height, and divided into two parts. The gas is first of all let into the nearest section, where it burns until a white heat is produced. At the time of the operation the body is lowered into the second compartment and the gas admitted from the other one, when the zinc case rapidly melts, the garments being then consumed, and the whole process occupying about two hours. As it takes a day and a night to properly heat the furnace, sufficient notice has to be sent the authorities.

THE United States Consular Report for September, which has just come to hand, contains an extremely interesting report on "The Tyne and Its Trade," from Consul LOCKE, of Newcastle, Eng. Speaking of the important branches of trade on the Tyne, the report says:

Of these coal has taken the lead since the year 1239, when King Henry III granted the freemen of Newcastle privilege to dig coals in the castle field and the forth, down to the present day. Three centuries ago 400 vessels left the Tyne each year, carrying away a little over 100,000 tons. In 1650 these figures had been raised to 345,555 tons. A hundred years later the amount reached 680,000 tons yearly. The growth of the trade during the present century may be seen in the following table showing the coal exports during the years named:

| | Tons. |
|---|---|
| 1811 | 1,225,000 |
| 1851 | 3,550,000 |
| 1871 | 6,035,000 |
| 1883 | 8,800,000 |

Ship-building is next in importance, and its growth will be seen in the following tables of iron and steel tonnage launched on the river during the years named:

| | Tons. |
|---|---|
| 1863 | 50,000 |
| 1869 | 33,000 |
| 1879 | 87,000 |
| 1880 | 87,000 |
| 1881 | 149,000 |
| 1882 | 177,000 |
| 1883 | 2 8,000 |
| 1884 | 219,000 |

Chemicals have been an important branch of trade on the Tyne for generations, the chief products being soda crystals, soda ash, and bleaching powder, the manufacture of which employs millions of capital and thousands of workmen, there being 12 large works in operation in this district at the present time.

The manufactured iron trade has played an important part in the Tyne growth, the rolling mills at Gateshead, Pelling, Walker, Birtley, and Consett all contributing their quota to the increase of commerce and the prosperity of the Tyneside.

THE Butler boom died a borning'. BEN is removed forever from the list of Presidential possibilities.

## NASBY.

### The Rejoicing at the Corners on the Receipt of the News of Cleveland's Election—Joe Bigler Rejoices Also, and Gives His Reasons Therefor.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS, (Wich is in the State uv Kentucky,) Nov. 6, 1884.

Never sence the fust battle of Bull Run, when it wuz represented that the Fedrel Army hed bin entirely destroyed and that the Confedrits wuz in possesshun uv Washington, wuz there sich a feelin uv absloot joy in the Corners, ez Wednesday nite when we receeved the glad intelligence that our noble standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland, hed bin electid.

The nooze cum over from the stashen at Seceshunville, by Bascom's oldest boy, Jeffson Davis, on his mule, wich he hed contribbitid for the occashun. Jeffson wuz seen ridin down the hill at a furious pace, holdin on to the animal's tale with one hand, while he wuz belaborin him with a hickory club in the other. We knowd that he hed good nooze or he woodent be so recklis uv mule, and the eggscitement wuz intense. He wuz half way down the hill, when the mule stopt suddint, pitchin Jeffson over his head. The noble boy didn't mind it. Regainin his feet he thought a moment ez to whether he should re-mount the mule or do the rest on foot. Strikin into a run he rushed into his father's bar, with the paper wich contained the glad intelligence, and exclamin "d—n that mule," sunk faintin to the floor. His mother revived him by givin him a grown person's dose uv noo whiskey, and I seezed the paper and red the glad intelligence to the delitid populis.

The effect wuz electrikle. The overjoyed Dimocrasy howled. Issaker Gavitt tooted the horn wich we use, owin to the fact that the money fur a bell wich wuz sent us by the Noo England Church Extenshun society, happened to come to me, ez the pastor, and Bascom knowin of it made me apply a half uv it to the likwidashun uv a bill at his bar, and the other half I lost that nite at a game uv seven-up with Dekin Pogram. However, the horn does very well, ez it is one uv grate power and remarkably soft in tone.

We perceded to wunst to git out the relix uv the late oneasiness to dekorate the church with. The rifle wich Deekin Pogram yoosed in bush-whackin Fedrel pikkits wuz festooned and put in its old place. Mirandy Pogram came tushin up with the skulls uv the Fedrel prizners, wich her brother, wich wuz a guard at Andersonville, hed shot, and cleaned, and preserved for her, ez mementoes uv his valer, and the old war-flags uv the regiments wich went into the Confedrit servis from the visinity wuz all dustid and hung out.

We wood hev hed speeches, but Bascom, wich is a ass, wuz so full uv joy that he spiled the hull thing by remarkin that his wife and son, Jeffson Davis, wuz puttin a fresh barl on tap, and that the Corners wuz welcome.

Cood the citizens endoor stayin in the meetin house under these circumstances? No indeed! There wuz a wild rush for his place, and the barl wuz set runnin, and the nite wuz givea over to sich rejoicin ez seldom falls to the lot uv man.

At about 8 in the evenin, I wuz pulled out uv my chare and stood up on a whiskey barl, for a speech. I hed skasely commenst when I wuz roodly pulled down. It wuz that feend, Joe Bigler who remarkt that he felt very much like makin a speech hisself, and when in the mood uv dischargin hisself he didnt want no interrupshen.

"My frends," he commenst, "I am with yoo to-nite to rejoice with yoo over the glorious results uv the eleckshun!"

"Yoo rejoice with us!" eggsclamed the suprised meetin. "Why, yoo are a Black Republikin!"

"Troo," he replied, "too troo, but still I rejoice. I confess that, hevin a family, I hedn't the nerve to vote fur Cleveland, but nevertheless I rejoice that he is electid."

"Give us yer reason!" shouted the eggscited multitood.

"I hev a reason and it is a good one. I kin git along under any sort uv a government; but gentlemen, I hev children. I hev bin mitily concerned ez to wat will become uv them when I am gone, and consekently I want to see how much uv a strane a government kin bare and survive. The reason why I am glad that Cleveland is elected is that ef this government kin stand four yeers uv sich a man, and them which will be behind him, it will endoor forever, for certainly we kin never possibly git anything wuss. Ef the goverment kin endoor under the Presidency uv a man wich measures sixteen inches across the base uv the head, and that head surmounted with a six and a fourth hat, a man who buttons his collar before he puts it on, and then to save time slips it on over his head, why then we may die confident that the goverment kin never be destroyed. Ef the people want a man wich hez every vice that cusses poor humanity, and not only hez em, but is ruther proud uv em than otherwise, a man wich cood rite that letter to Mrs. Beecher, and be ruther proud uv it, ther ain't no danger uv ther ever bein anything but a republic on this continent. Ef it stands that strane it will stand any thing.

"I rejoice becoz it is the carryin out, in one sense, uv our system. It is our proud boast that *any* one may aspire to the Presidency. The eleckshun Toosly shows that that is no vane boast. Anybody, I say anybody, after this may aspire to the Presidency, ef sich a man ez Cleveland kin git there. I shood like to hev pistil out to me a man meen enuff not to git there. A grate many men hev bin sent to the Penitenshary too soon. Ther will be wailin and weepin and nashin uv teeth in them places, when a grate many men heer uv this, and think that cood they hev dodged a convickshun they mite now be wher Cleveland is now.

"I rejoice over the eleckshun uv Cleveland becoz it wuz to be eggspected that sumtime in the histry uv the Republik sich a man shood, by some inscrutable decree uv Divine Providence, be elevatid to the Presidency, and I hed rather the calamity wood happen while I am alive to endoor it, than to hev it fall upon my innosent children. I kin stand it, for I hev known grief. I hev seen sich men ez Pierce and Bookanun President, and I know what to expect. But with my innosent children it is different, and I want this calamity to come while I am alive and kin sort o' comfort and shield em. Gentlemen, I am sick, but this feerful disgrace hed to come some time, I am glad it hez come now."

Then Josef stawked out uv the room and we resoomed our rejoicin. Bascom's one barl didn't last long. Inesmuch ez it wuz a certain thing that the Fedrel offises wood soon be ours, he felt it safe to extend credit to sich ez wood naterally fill them places, and we ordered recklisly. I ain't shoor, how much I am in, nor is Bascom, for he hadn't time the next mornin to figger up the books, but I think I must hev ordered at leest $60 wuth my self. The credit system is dangerous for it is so easy to order when yoo don't hev to pull the money out uv yer pokki and pay.

I don't keer, however. The post-offis is mine and when I am drorin my salery I kin pay him orf by instalimence.

The festivities wuz kep up till daylite, and the heft uv the Corners slep on his floor, wat little sleep they got. It wuz a glorious celebrashen uv a glorious event. Half the toasts that wuz drunk wuz to the Prohibisnists uv Noo York, whose zeel for St. John enshoord the eleckshun uv Cleveland, and struck a deth-blow at the Tempranse fanaticism wich seriously threatened us even in Kentucky. Out uv the five barls uv whisky consoomed, three uv em wuz to our Prohibishn friends. The Prohibishnists and the rum mills uv Noo York did the biznis.

My heart is overflowin. It is the fust gleem uv sunshine I hev seen for twenty-years. Hallelooja!

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Full)

### HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

This valuable book is now having an enormous sale. Every family should have a copy. See advertisement of Locke Publishing Company on last page.

OHIO remembered GARFIELD'S friends.

### CURRENT EVENTS.

The city debt of New York has been reduced $3,682,446 during the past months. It is now $88,865,570.——The of the next winter carnival in Montreal, Canada, has been fixed for the week ning January 26. Over $4,000 has already been subscribed. It promises to any previously held.——Henry Fawcett, the blind postmaster general of Great Britain, and the Marquis of Londonderry have passed away.——The railroads centering at Chicago have made a rate of $25 for round-trip tickets the world's fair at New Orleans, which open next month.——One of the most ghastly sights in Munich is to be witnessed in the Anatomical museum on Sonnestrasse. It consists of the heads of persons who have been guill

## STEALING A STATE.

The electoral vote of the state of Virginia seems to have been successfully stolen by the Bourbon Democrats. The evidence that such was the case is patent to all. The law of the state requires representation from both political parties on each election board. The Democrats evaded the intent of this provision by appointing as the Republican judge either a negro who could not read or write, or some alleged Republican who was not above accepting a bribe. The result in two strong Republican counties illustrates the way the precious scheme succeeded. Halifax county has 800 Republican majority, yet shows a Democratic majority of 500; Charlotte county, with 600 Republican majority, was carried for the Democrats by over 400 majority.

The methods of defeating the will of a free people, and thus carrying out the grand conspiracy to steal the Presidency for the Democracy, in the interests of the Southern Confederacy, are thus described in a letter from Petersburg, Va., to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean:*

The sleeping ballot-box was one prepared before election exactly like the one used during election day, and ballots put in it in such quantities as Democrats desired. This was kept constantly in a valise in the polling-rooms, and after night, at the closing of the poll, substituted for the ballot-box used during the election, and the latter destroyed. In those and other counties the votes were received through windows so high that the voters could not see the ballot-box. At Keysville the ballot-box was not seen by any of the voters during the entire day. The United States supervisors were refused admission to the room.

Hon. Cris Gill, a well-known Republican, who is one of the departments at Washington, lives in Keysville, and was at home to vote. He was not allowed to see the ballot-box when he voted, and says he does not know whether his ballot was put in the box or thrown on the floor. He also heard the United States supervisors denied admission to the rooms in which the polls were located.

By these bold and successful devices of fraud, of stuffing ballot-boxes in most of the precincts of these two counties, and tissue ballots in others, the Democrats gained over 2,800 votes, over one-half of the manufactured majority in the state, which they now claim. In many of the counties negroes were boldly intimidated and kept away from the polls by thousands.

Another method successfully employed was to delay the voters by many questions, and set up even in northern counties negroes from voting at all. In the city of Richmond, in all the wards where there are many negroes this plan was adopted, and many Republicans cheated out of their votes. In Jackson's ward this was so successfully employed that when the polls closed 530 colored men were in line with ballots in their hands ready to vote, and were thus disfranchised. They have all made affidavits to this effect, and the affidavits are in the hands of United States Attorney Waddell. By this method of delay over 5,000 colored men throughout the state were deprived of their vote.

Still another method was invoked by the Democrats. The law of Virginia allows any five citizens to proceed as a committee, examine the registry list and purge it of all names that they suspect. Just before the election of these committees went over the list and struck off thousands of names of colored men. The law requires that these names be read, but the committees in all cases selected the names of negroes who could not read or of voters absent from the precinct. The voters thus canceled, if they did not learn of it until election day, could not be restored and could not vote. This was very general over the state. In the precinct of Henrico county over 50 names were thus stricken off and the men disfranchised.

United States Attorney Waddell went to the county and tried to make a test case, and appealed from the registrar to the county judge, but the judge was a Democrat, and sustained the committee in disfranchising the voters. Reliable negroes show that nearly 5,000 legal Republican voters were thus disappointed in the State.

Other devices of dishonesty and trickery were employed at different points, but these methods which cheated the Republicans out of over 8,000 votes and gained the Democrats 2,800 dishonest votes were the principal ones. Still, notwithstanding these great frauds, aggregating 10,000 votes for the benefit of the Democrats, the Republicans had the State when the polls closed Tuesday night. On Wednesday this fact was so universally recognized that the Democrats admitted that the State had gone Republican, and no Republican doubted that Blaine had at least 4,000 majority. No Democrat in Richmond would bet on the result in the State. The Democratic evening paper in Richmond virtually conceded the State. Sen. Mahone, Col. Brady, and all leading Republicans were sure of the victory, and some of the leading Democrats disputed it here, although they kept telegraphing to New York that they pulled through. They have pulled it through and destroyed the Republican majority gained at the polls.

Despite the 10,000 votes stolen by the Democrats as above described by holding back the returns in the remote counties, stuffing in enough more votes since Wednesday to give them their so-called present majority of 6,000, the Republicans could have suffered the loss of the 3,000 votes disfranchised through the so-called purging of the registry lists, could have also had the robbing of the 2,800 votes gained by delaying the voters and keeping out negro voters, and could have stood also the Democratic vote of 2,800 stolen by the sleeping ballot-boxes and the tissue ballots, and still have carried the state. The Democrats saw this on Wednesday, and couriers were dispatched to the counties which could be manipulated with orders to stuff 6,000 or 7,000 votes into the returns.

The ballot resort to fraud before and during the election could not and did not give the Democrats success. The Republicans still had won. Past election frauds were appealed to, and by this desperate method they gained what they call a majority for Cleveland. It is the larceny of a state, and the thieves propose to send and offer the stolen goods to the Electoral college, and expect to have them received and with them to help make Cleveland President of the United States. The frauds have been so plain that the vote should never be accepted in the electoral college.

General Mahone, Colonel Brady, and the other Republican leaders made a splendid fight for Virginia and won a triumphant victory at the polls, despite the intimidation and fraud. The Democrats have stolen the state since the election. It remains to be seen whether such rascality can be made successful.

## THE NEXT SENATE.

The Senate of the United States now stands 37 Republicans, 36 Democrats and 2 Readjusters (from Virginia) who vote with the Republicans. The vacancy caused by the death of Mr. ANTHONY, of Rhode Island, will be filled by a Republican. On March 31 next, the terms of 11 Republicans and 14 Democrats expire. Six of their successors have been elected, without any change in politics. Of those holding over and already chosen to the next Senate, there are 31 Republicans and 26 Democrats, with 19 to be yet elected.

Of these, so far as the returns are certain this morning, the Republicans are assured of 9 senators—from Illinois, Kansas, New Hampshire, California, Colorado, Oregon, Nevada, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin. The Democrats are certain of the 8 from the following states: Alabama, Arkansas, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Missouri, North Carolina and South Carolina. At this writing, the complexion of the legislatures of Indiana and New York is yet in doubt.

This gives a Senate consisting of 40 Republicans and 34 Democrats. Even if the legislatures of the two states above given are Democratic, the Republicans would have a majority of four, including the two Readjusters, whom we have counted in the Republican column.

THE Southern Bourbons are going it. In their exultation at the possible election of CLEVELAND, in many Southern cities on Saturday night JEFF DAVIS was cheered, the processions marched to the music of "Dixie" and "The Bonnie Blue Flag," and GRANT, SHERIDAN and SHERMAN were roundly cursed. The Southern Confederacy is in the saddle.

## THE REBEL YELL.

The boys in blue who faced the southern Democracy on many a hard-fought field do not need to be told what the "rebel yell" means. They remember that sharp, short yelp—a cross between a snarl and a bark—which filled the air with its strident tones as a gray-clad line came swiftly on to meet the Federal troops in the shock of battle. It was as different as it was possible for a shout to be from the clear, ringing cheers that rolled along the lines of the armies of the Union in defiant answer. It then typified the bitter determination of the South to conquer, if possible; and now, as it rises from Southern Bourbon throats, it means precisely the same thing. Twenty years ago the struggle was waged with the weapons of honorable war; to-day the same struggle is carried on by fraud, by bulldozing, by every method possible to override the will of a free people. The cause that went down in the dust of defeat at Appomattox is to-day considered triumphant by fraud. The Bourbons cannot contain themselves for joy. Republican newspapers are tabooed in the South. The Northern Democratic journals, filled with lying assertions that the result of the Presidential contest is assured for CLEVELAND, are their news media, and they rejoice as they did when the Federal arms met their first great reverse at Bull Run, in 1861. The rebel yell rises fiercely exultant on the Southern air, and the word goes round that "the Southern Confederacy is again in the saddle."

In St. Louis, the Bourbon jollification procession marched to the tune of "Dixie," and the Missouri Democrats cheered for JEFF DAVIS till their throats were hoarse. Sen. VEST made a Bourbon speech, containing the following incendiary sentences:

We are here to-night to say to the men who are attempting to doctor and to change the returns of New York state: Beware, or the United States will rise and throttle the scoundrels who are plotting to rob them of their rights. The recreant, the unscrupulous, the adventurous men who live by politics, are trying to plunge this country into civil war. We are determined to have Mr. Cleveland.

Among the transparencies were the following:

"Rum—We'll drink as much as we damn please." "Romanism—Yes, we've got it in our party, and are proud of it." "Rebellion—All honest men rebel against Jay Gould."

At Parkersburg, West Va., the rebel flag was brought out in several places, and one prominent Democrat under the influence of liquor was heard to say: "The rebel flag is afloat in Kentucky once more, and we will hoist it here before we are through."

At Huntington, West Va., yells for Jeff Davis and the Southern confederacy were frequent and prolonged. Ex-rebels were jubilant over the returns and insulting to Republicans in the fullest meaning of the term. Mock sales of negroes were frequent in the resorts of the bummer element of the party, and he colored men in consequence were driven to the verge of rebelling against this infamous treatment.

At Charleston, South Carolina, a wild celebration was indulged in on Saturday night, and a party of 30 boys paraded with a transparency on which was written: "We are all Rum-suckers, Romanists and Rebels, Dr. Burchard!"

At Norfolk, Va., Hon. JOHN GOOD, a candidate for appointment as CLEVELAND'S Secretary of the Navy, made a speech in which he said the election of CLEVELAND meant "the perpetuation of the Anglo-Saxon race to rule in all parts of America."

The negroes in many localities in Mississippi, and other parts of the South, are terrified, and think that a Democratic victory means a return to slavery. Many Kentucky negroes, thoroughly frightened at the vaporings of the old rebel element, are moving across the river into Ohio.

At Sherman, Tex., at a drunken jollification, a Studebaker wagon was drawn out into the public square and burned by the crowd to express their contempt for the North. Everywhere throughout the South the claim was made that CLEVELAND had been elected, and that he must be seated by force, if necessary. At Memphis two remarkable transparencies bore the legends: "CLEVELAND is elected, but Cotton is King." "Ma, ma, where's my pa? Gone to the White House—ha, ha, ha!" At Lexington, Ky., an attempt was made to kill a Republican for cheering for BLAINE.

In Virginia, the Bourbons are saying that "Appomattox has been reversed, and the grays are on deck once more—to stay!" At the meeting in Richmond, there was a scene of mad joy, and as bonfires enough could not be obtained to satisfy the crowd, a lumber yard was fired. The speeches were intemperate to the point of recklessness. One speaker said: "The South is now in control of the government again, and will be reimbursed for its losses." This was the most widely cheered utterance of the night. It struck the key-note of Southern expectation and hope. The Democrats of that city say plainly that with a reorganized Supreme court they expect to annul the war amendments, and one said: "We will not have to wait long, even if we don't reorganize the court, as four of the present judges will retire next year and their places will be filled by Democrats, and at least two will be from the South." The poor negroes are dazed by the reports of CLEVELAND'S election, and stand and gaze at the Democratic flags in a stricken, helpless sort of way. They will be the sufferers. Scores of them of the most intelligent class said: "This means that our votes are to be taken away from us and the free schools are to go."

But why go on? The Southern Confederacy is in the saddle, and the old rebels expect the Northern doughfaces to lick the dust from their boots as they did for the quarter of a century before 1860.

WE may expect to have a sudden cessation of the idiotic howls of the Democratic press against JAY GOULD, now that he has congratulated CLEVELAND on the latter's supposed election. As a matter of fact, GOULD and the Western Union Telegraph Company have nothing to do with the Associated Press dispatches beyond forwarding whatever the agents of that association file for transmission; and a comparison of the Associated Press news with the wild and contradictory stuff coming from other sources will illustrate clearly that the agents have given the country the most reliable reports of the election results.

THE New York *Sun* considers that the Rev. Dr. BURCHARD, the author of the alliterative sentiment, "Rum, Romanism and rebellion," is a "palaeozoic bigot."

## Correspondence.

### A BRITISH CONSPIRACY.

**The Way the English Talk at Home of American Manufactures.**

OTTAWA, Ill., Oct. 20, 1884.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I send you a few items from a letter received here last month, the perusal of which may be of advantage to all who will read it. It was from a brother in England to his brother residing in this country, but as the family in England are under the control of an Irish Lord, the names are left out, to avoid unpleasant consequences.

J. COLLINGS.

DEAR BROTHER—Father desired me to write to you to let you know that England was going to make trouble with the United States, as soon as the first favorable opportunity occurred, and he wants you to sell out and come home. He heard My Lord tell an Irish Lord that is here how it was going to be done. This Irish Lord, by virtue of his father's death, becomes a member of the Privy Council, and our Lord was informing him of the policy of our Government in its relation with other nations, and more in particular to the United States. It seems that under Republican party policy of Protection the manufacturing interests have increased so rapidly in the Northern States that they are threatening our supremacy in the South American nations, and the Northern States are the only rivals that England has in the mechanical and manufacturing world. It becomes a matter of the greatest interest to England, and the question that must be settled is whether the United States shall drive England out of our legitimate markets in South America or England shall crush the growing mechanical power of the United States—you will understand what is meant by what was said to her than we do. The young Lord was told that England had a good friend in the Solid South and the Democratic party, who are in favor of free trade with England; and, if they once get the President, as a matter of course, the Solid South, being really the Democratic party, are to have in their Cabinet the Secretaries of State, Treasury and War, with the Minister to London. The rest will follow. The negros in the South will be incited into rebellion. The white population will call on the Secretary of War for arms to put the negros down and to protect themselves against the blacks, until the great amount of munitions of war now in the hands of the North are safely stored away in the Southern States, when the South can do as they please. Through advices from London they got a law passed by Congress prohibiting the President from using the army and navy as a *posse comitatus*. Then the Southern States will call a Congress and declare for Free Trade. With a President favorable to England, England will supply the South with goods below the actual cost. That will bring on complications between the Northern States and England. The Northern States may cinch and be angry, but they can do nothing. The vast munitions of war will be in the South, the millions in the Treasury transferred South, the Northern States will be helpless. Already England has pushed the Canadian railway through to the great wheatfields of Manitoba to draw supplies from. England will make a flush market for every bushel of grain, every pound of pork, butter or cheese that Canada can produce to the exclusion of everything else. Thus England will have a loyal Canada in the North, the Southern States as a positive ally in the South—it would be but a short time before the large manufacturing powers in the Northern States would be crushed, and England would be without a rival in the mechanical world—because England, having the rest of the world for a market, can sell to the States at such prices as to cause ruin in the Northern States would become a second Ireland, depending upon England for their goods. But you may think that the Northern States would not submit, but rise in arms against the South. But if they did they would have to fight England also. England would be fighting for a free market on the American continent, besides she would help to secure the independence of the Confederate States to make good the thousands of millions of the Confederate bonds she now holds—those bonds are not yet due—and England knows the Northern States will never pay them—loss not expect them to do so. When England sent out the "Alabama" to prey upon your ocean commerce and invested in those bonds she hoped to divide the States at that time, but your statesmen, and with good sense, saw that Russia would grasp our East Indian Empire if we declared war against the United States, saved the States at that time. But since then times are changed. England could send a few war vessels and blockade your Eastern ports, and that would keep every Southern port free and open to England; two good ships of war at the Golden Gate, and the Northern States would be securely bottled up. England would acknowledge the independence of the Confederate States and her millions in Confederate bonds would be due in four years; thus England would secure, without any danger to her stability, millions in money and an undisputed market for her goods on the North and South American continents. My Lord explained that England had no hatred to the people of the United States, but that it was the duty of our statesmen to uphold the supremacy of England if that necessitated the downfall of every other nation, and that it was necessary for the tranquility of England that the Republican policy of Protection in the States must be broken down; a system that gives the Irish in the States so much money, over and above what they can get at home, as to give Irish leaders to keep up their hostile organizations to English rule, must be crushed down, and the policy advocated by what you call the Solid South to lower the duty on English goods, is the means whereby England expects to rule the States, and bring down wages to the level of English workmen, and when the wages in the States are brought down to the bare cost of living our Government will have no further trouble with Irish organizations for the independence of Ireland. Father says you must sell out before the Solid South gets control of your government, and come home before the trouble begins.

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and real cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

### A SQUARE JAW.

**How Its Possessor Played It Low Down on the Young Man.**

A square jaw, such as prize-fighter might have worn, was displayed under the projecting edge of a large helmet hat on the front of a Sixth avenue car on an early trip yesterday morning. Back of the hat there stood a tall, slender youth, dressed in the latest fashion, who leaned wearily against the window and languidly puffed a cigarette.

As they turned into Carmine street from the avenue, a handsome young woman stepped out of a store and tripped up the street in the direction of the rapidly approaching street car.

The occupant of the helmet-hat observed her at once, and judging from her interested look, he was observed in return. Lifting his hand from the brake, he cocked the hat over his left ear, displaying a Rembrandt view of his countenance, spread his mouth, and worked his right eye lid facetiously.

The young lady smiled back and the car rolled merrily past. At this interesting juncture a sudden ring of the conductor's bell, caused the driver to turn in the opposite direction, when a sight met his eyes which lent a new aspect to the scene.

The features of the tall young man were just being composed after an extensive smile, and he was replacing his hat, which had evidently been recently doffed.

The smile faded out of the square jaw, and a look of stern resolve slowly spread over its surface. Further down the track there lay a pool of water thick with mud. Into this he plunged the left horse, urging its steps by a few well-directed cuts with his bob-tailed whip. The result even exceeded his expectations. A huge cake of soft mud struck the tall young man in the face, covering his features like a mask.

After the tall young man had gone into the car to scrape the mud out of his eyes the driver again exercised his eye-lid with extreme satisfaction, and with the faintest trace of a chuckle he observed to himself:

"Oi'll learn a dood to flirt wid a female on der front platform when Mickey is adhrivin' de carr."—*Puck.*

## HINTS FOR RHEUMATICS.

**Some Dietetic and Sanitary Rules, Without Much Medicine.**

Keep the skin in constant good tone and working order. The matutinal sponge-bath will strengthen the nerves and keep open the pores; the Turkish bath, portable or otherwise, ought to be taken once a week, or whenever an attack is threatened; if even once a day for a time should be deemed necessary, it will not hurt. It is a wonderful prophylactic. I could adduce hundreds of cases in proof of this.

The subject to rheumatism very often feel tired, dejected, with or without appetite. The body may not ache, but it does not feel fresh. Probably there is a little headache, but more often a fullness in brow or eyeballs; and the patient has but little heart for his ordinary employment and things that interested him him only the day before, now appear devoid of any value. If he thinks back, perhaps he will remember that for a day or two previously he has not been living so abstemiously as he ought. Well, he may call this little illness a mere fit of indigestion, if he pleases, but it is indigestion of a kind that has detrimentally increased the uric acid in his blood. Let him take a Turkish bath at once, it his doctor will permit it, and live by rule again.

The living by rule includes a certain amount of daily exercise in the open air, without this no rheumatic person can expect to be long free from aches and pains and wearisome ennui—almost as bad to bear as the pain itself. As to diet, I will greatly depend on the age. The young require more nourishment than the middle-aged, but old people must have their little often, and it must be well cooked and easy of assimilation.

For breakfast, let tea and coffee be both avoided, substituting cocoa or cocoatina, with milk and sugar. Let toast be eaten, or if bread be preferred it should be brown bread and butter, and the bread should be stale. Avoid meat, except a little nicely cooked bacon, not too fat. Eggs poached or mushed, or lightly boiled, not fried, and any kind of fish except salmon, herring or mackerel.

If hungry about 12 o'clock, a light biscuit or two, with butter, may be taken, and a glass of soda-water and milk.

Dinner should be early—say 1:30 or 2 o'clock. Soup the old may take; middle-aged or young people do not require it, and it is apt to get acid with some. Meat may now be taken, *sparingly*, say twice a week. Game, fish, poultry and vegetables, except the stronger kinds, may be eaten every day with dinner. No beer with dinner. Lemon-juice is a good substitute, but ginger beer and ginger ale should be avoided. Light puddings, such as bread, tapioca or ground rice, may be taken, and a little good, wholesome fruit, but this latter is better before breakfast. No pastry; and cheese is poison.

One cup of not over strong tea at 5 o'clock, and a tiny biscuit.

Supper at 7 or 7:30 o'clock, with a cup of cocoa. Sauces and hot peppers disagree; so do stews, for this reason: No cook lives who can keep grease out of a stew; and, moreover, stews and food of that consistency are generally swallowed too quickly, and do not get mixed with the salivary juices.

Salads are also to be avoided.

### Fur and Seal Skin Garments.

C. C. Shayne, the well known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 105 Prince street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Furs direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

## MARRIED ON A BRIDGE.

**The Way Two Romantic Georgia Couples Had the Knot Tied.**

Quite a romantic double wedding was consummated a few days ago on the bridge over Flint river, about four miles from Lovejoy's Station, in Henry County, Ga. It was the same old, old story—where true love resides it is useless to interfere. There is a young man living in Henry County named Benjamin Linler, and there, or thereabouts, resides a young lady by the name of Miss Wilie Almond. Mr. Linler was deeply in love with Miss Wilie, and proposed and was accepted; but alas, there came a seemingly hopeless objection to their marriage in the shape of Mr. Almond, the father of the expectant one. There was another couple in the neighborhood, Mr. Charles Norton and Miss Tommie Stephens who were also hopelessly afflicted with the same disease—love, where also intervened an objection on the part of the old man, on the lady's side. After the young men were shown up to the old gentlemen in their brightest colors they still refused and would not relent, though the pleading and entreaties of the young ladies were frequent and long; their minds were made up, and they told their daughters that they might pin their fate to that decision. The young Romeos, nothing daunted, when the sad intelligence of the iron-clad decision of the old men was broken in a gentle whisper to them, only said that's all right, and added, "Time will tell." Securing the promise from his intended that she would be ready and waiting when he came for her, Mr. Linler departed, thinking how foolish it was for the old man to kick in this case, and went directly to his friend in wo and laid the situation before him. Mr. Norton straightway went and made the arrangements with his intended, and the marriage was arranged for a certain day very soon. The next party to whom the news had to be broken was the parson. That being fixed, there was nothing to do but silently await the day. About a week after the above arrangements a party of four might have been seen on the bridge that affords the passageway from the neighborhood to Lovejoy's, with a frightened, expectant look on their faces. These were the runaways that were to be united as soon as the propounder of fruth could arrive. Soon he came, and in as few words as was possible made two couples happy. All in all, it was very nicely arranged, and was tinted with a good deal of romance.

## AUTUMN ALLIGATOR HUNTING

**Life On the Florida Rivers During the Warm Weather.**

The men who hunt alligators for their hides and teeth are now reaping a rich harvest. The hunters receive $1 apiece for all hides four feet long and upward.

Two young men killed 50 alligators in one week recently in this neighborhood. They begin hunting as soon as it becomes thoroly dark. Their hunting outfit consists of a bull's-eye lantern, in camp language called "look 'em up," a double-barreled shotgun, or "kill 'em sure," and a hatchet, with which they split the alligator's skull, to which they give the very expressive name of "dynamite." The man who is to do the shooting for the night fastens the lantern to his forehead, and takes his place in the bow of a small boat. His partner paddles the boat cautiously along the stream while the man in the bow keeps a sharp lookout for alligators' eyes, which, under favorable circumstances, he can "shine" with his lantern at a distance of 200 yards. As soon as they discover a pair of eyes, they paddle cautiously up to within a couple of feet of the alligator's head and discharge a load of buckshot into it. As soon as the shot is fired the paddler catches the alligator by the jaws, which he holds together with one hand, while he cleaves the skull open with the other.

Sometimes the alligators retain considerable power of action. When such is the case, it is rather exciting work getting them into the boat. Sometimes very large alligators turn the boat over. If an alligator is not handled at once after being wounded, he sinks to the bottom and is lost.

Invalids wanting a cozy home should address Dr. Hurley, Jacksonville, Fla.

A falling Scaffold at the new Jewish Synagogue, Cincinnati, resulted in the almost instant death of Henry Cross, the serious, perhaps fatal injury of Louis Snyder and John Davin.

## GETTING MARRIED IN ENGLAND

**The Trouble It is to Get the Knot Tied in Legal Style.**

A London letter to the Hartford *Times* says: Getting married being so much more pleasant an operation than being either born or buried, I have reserved my notes on this subject for a climax. To begin with, I think it would be safe to say that no woman was ever wedded in England, or would ever think of being, without a ring. This emblem on the third finger of the left hand is the universal badge of the connubial state, and the absence of it is the universal badge of single blessedness. A lady who has been twice married will usually wear both wedding rings. Married American ladies who come over here minus this outward mark of their relation, are often looked upon by English matrons with suspicion.

Another remarkable thing about English marriages is that they are nearly all celebrated in some place of worship and nearly all, too, before 12 o'clock in the day. To get married at any other hour and in any other place than a church or chapel, or at the register's office, a special license, costing $150, must be procured. An ordinary license, which confers only the privilege of getting married, without a previous publication of the "banns," costs $25. As a matter of course, this expensive manner of getting spliced is a luxury, left to the enjoyment of the rich and few, the many going through the ordinary process of having the banns announced. This is done by the clergyman, who declares, in making his notices at the morning service, that so and so and so and so, are about to become husband and wife, winding up by calling upon any one who may know of any lawful impediment to the union to declare the same, or forever thereafter hold his peace.

The banns must be published thus on three successive Sundays. Then the wedding can take place. In the case of dissenters who purpose being married in their chapel, the names, ages, residence, etc, of the parties must be exhibited for three weeks at the office of the register for the district, and to make the chapel marriage valid the register must be present at the ceremony. Considering that nothing of the kind is required at church weddings, this is a great injustice to dissenters, and doubtless it will soon be done away with. The register is competent to tie the knot himself, and is the only person, outside of the ministry, who enjoys this privilege.

In wishing the couple good luck, the old custom still prevails of throwing a slipper or old shoe after them when on the way to the church—this, however, being varied in some places by strewing rice before them. It is nothing unusual for protests to be made when the banns are published. The objection is made in public, and the clergyman hears the statement or cause in the vestry at the close of the service. Most frequently it is the parents who object, but occasionally cases of a different kind occur.

At a church near Manchester a few Sundays ago, the banns of marriage were being published for the "third time of asking," when a gentleman arose in a conspicuous part of the congregation and said, according to the usual form, "I forbid the banns." It subsequently transpired that the man who had been "asked" was 82 years of age. The woman, who was 45, had recently nursed him through an illness, and had ordered the publication of the banns without his consent, her object in thus attempting to force him into matrimony being to get possession of the old gentleman's property. The wedding, I need scarcely add, did not come off.

### Only a Step.

When catarrh has progressed to a certain extent, it is only a step to that terribly fatal disease, consumption. If you have catarrh even slightly, *it is a terrible mistake* to allow it to continue its course unchecked. If you will only read, you will find conclusive reasons why you should take Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, in the statements of many people who have been completely cured of this disease in its most severe forms. Send for book containing abundant evidence, to C. I. Hood & Co., proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass.

## WATER ONCE A DAY.

**How the Bedouins Traverse the Arid Wastes of Sahara.**

September Century.

In the "Waterless Land" water is the paramount question. If it be asked how a large body of Bedouins, like the 10,000 who nearly destroyed the British squares at Tamai, manage to subsist, the reason is plain. In the first place, they do not need the enormous trains required for a European army. They are the most abstemious of men. Each man carries a skin of water and a small bag of grain, procured by purchase or barter from caravans. Their camels and goats move with them, supplying them with milk and meat, and subsisting upon the scant herbage and the foliage of the thorny mimosa, growing in secluded wadies. These people could live upon the increase of their flocks alone, which they exchange readily for other commodities; but, being the exclusive carriers and guides for all the travel and commerce that cross their deserts, they realize yearly large amounts of money.

As to water, they know every nook and hollow in the mountains, away from the trails, where a few barrels of water collect in some shaded ravine, and they can scatter, every man for himself, to fill their water-skins. On my first expedition, near the close of the three-years' drought, I reached some wells on which I was depending and found them entirely dry. It was several days to the next wells. But my Bedouin guides knew some natural reservoirs in the hills about six miles off. So they took the water-camels at nightfall and came back before daylight with the water-skins filled. An invading army would find it too hard to obtain guides, and even if they did, they must keep together and could not leave the line of march to look for water. Besides, the Bedouins, accustomed from infancy, to regard water as most precious and rare, use it with wonderful economy. Neither men nor animals drink more than once in 48 hours. As to washing, they never indulge in such wasteful nonsense. When Bedouins came to my camp water was always offered them. Their answer would frequently be: "No, thanks; I drank yesterday." They know too well the importance of keeping up the habit of abstemiousness. No wonder they can subsist where invaders would quickly perish!

### He Had the Receipt.

A country merchant stepped into an Alabama street bank several weeks ago, and stated that he wanted to buy exchange on New York for a certain amount, naming the firm it was to be sent to.

The money passed over the counter and the rustic walked away happy.

Yesterday he came rushing back into the bank, and demanded angrily:

"Why didn't you send them New York men that money I left her some time ago?"

"You didn't leave any money here to be sent off," answered the polite cashier.

"Durned if I didn't, though," madly yelled the merchant, "an' they've been dunnin' me like thunder for it."

"My friend, you must be mistaken," firmly answered the official.

"Mistaken thunder! I've got your receipt for it," and he threw down the bill of exchange.

He cooled down and apologized when informed that the "receipt" he had should have been sent to the house that was running him.—*Atlanta Constitution.*


HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine remedy for dyspepsia, a rational cathartic, and a superb antibilious specific. It rallies the failing energies of the debilitated and checks the progress of mature decay. Fever and ague, biliousness, remittent, dyspepsia and bowel complaints are among the diseases which it entirely relieves. In tropical countries, where the liver and bowels and organs most unfavorably affected by the combined influence of climate, diet and water, it is a very necessary safeguard. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.



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Why are they the Best in the World?

1st. Because we have for years been perfecting the best strains, and seeding from perfect heads.

2d. Because they are grown in the extreme northern part of the Union, on Puget Sound, Washington Territory, where the soil and climate are more perfectly adapted to the complete development of the Cabbage than any other section of the Union. Not only do Northern Grown Cabbage Seeds do better naturally than those grown farther South, but the more perfect development of the heads there from which the seeds are grown enables us to more critically select the true types which may thus be reproduced. The seeds also are much larger, and more perfectly developed and produce larger and thrittier plants which better withstand insect ravages than any other seeds in existence.

3d. Because they are grown directly under the careful and personal supervision of a brother of the advertiser, who has our reputation at stake, and will see that they are kept the best in the world.

PRICES, &c.—We now supply Early Jersey Wakefield, Early Bleichfeld, Berkshire Beauty, Henderson's Early Summer, Fottler's Improved Brunswick, Premium Flat Dutch, Excelsior Flat Dutch, Late Drumhead, Drumhead, Marblehead Mammoth and Red Dutch, all of this justly famous Northern Grown Seed, at 75 cts per pkt., 25 cts per oz., $1.00 per lb. by mail postpaid. (Eastern stock much lower.)

AN AGENT WANTED. We want one good reliable agent (only) in every town where we have none, (over 500 already established,) to sell our superior seeds, and plants grown from them, to his neighbors. Full instructions for successfully growing and selling plants will be furnished with such favorable rates on seeds that you can make money rapidly. If right, will put you in the way of selling plants by the thousand dollars. Depend upon it, this is a rare chance to establish yourself in a remunerative business at your own home. For reference send for list of agents. Address

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Sample flower, full instructions and set of tools for making 25 varieties and colors. By mail $1.25. Express $1.00. C. O. D., $1.25. Address MRS. HAINES, 521 Franklin avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

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6 ONE CENT New Set of Cards. Elegant. W. STAMPS H. Sisson, Wells Bridge, New York.

L. S. L.

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G. T. Beauregard
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Capital Prize, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

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| 200 " | 100 | 20,000 |
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We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars Address a postal card to

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WANTED—Ladies that can knit, crochet

# The Household.

*Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.*

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, but as you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

## WOMAN'S WORK.

### WHAT CAN SHE DO?

IV.

"Close behind her steed
Eight daughters of the plough, stronger than men,
Huge women bounded with health, and wind and rain
And labor. Each was like a Druid rock;
Or like a spire of land, that stands apart
Cleft from the main and wailed about with moors."

I sometimes think that women hesitate to do any work, or even prepare themselves to labor in case it should become a necessity, from a sickly idea that they may lose their delicacy, their lily-like fragility which they imagine is so charming to the other sex. It is true that fashion has for once joined with common sense in declaring that a bright eye, a rosy cheek, an elastic step and a well-rounded form, all the gifts of hygienic living, are to be sought and won by those who would be powers in the social world. Yet each and every one would shrink from becoming what the poet has pictured these ploughwomen to be—"browned with health, and wind, and rain, and labor." In his zeal to throw discredit upon the question of Woman's Rights he has made health and work produce repellant Amazons, that are neither noble men or winsome women. Of course this thought is intensely absurd, and yet there must be some sentiment akin to it dwelling in the brains of mothers when they urge the preparation of their sons for a life work, and are willing to bend all of their energies to that purpose, to deny themselves sometimes of what seem necessities in their life, to make the most heroic sacrifices, in order that these strong, manly boys may be ready when the time comes to go out into the world and compete with the great army of laborers there with ease and success, and yet hedge their daughters about with the very influences that will unfit them to take care of themselves.

Mothers, you are doing a most foolish thing—not only that, but it is cruel—to draw such a dividing line between the future of your children. No matter how improbable it may seem to you that the necessity for self dependence will ever arise for your girls, in this country of mutations a few months may bring it about, and it will find them timid and uncertain which way to turn, unable to do anything well enough to command living wages, and therefore liable to be driven into what will be worse than death in their desperation.

These are no idle words. I could tell you of more than one whose bright, young, pure life became stained and torn and dragged in the mire simply because its possessor could not face the problem of self-support. I am thinking of one now who was delicate, accomplished, and beautiful, the only and idolized child of her parents, shielded from everything rough and unpleasant. Unscratched by thorns, unshadowed by clouds, untouched by showers, who could have dreamed of the hideous suffering! Reverses swept fortune away; Death took the worshipping parents; she wedded without loving, because she must be supported; driven by cruelty from her husband's roof in her distress a man who had known and admired her in her better days, and desperate from her needs she fell hopelessly and irredeemably. A suicide's grave holds the delicately nurtured, idolized girl.

It is not, however, only the parents with money and position who make this sad mistake of trafficing their girls as if they were wax dolls. Even those who know that unless they marry as soon as out of school, their daughters must earn their own living, yet take no steps towards preparing them to do this well. The boys are sent to gain trades, or put where they can "learn business," but the girls must trust to luck for means to gain their daily bread. If well educated, and if they have influence at their service to get a school, they can teach. If not, they can go into a store or out to domestic service, and this is usually decided without any reference to any special fitness for the work.

I was told by one who had made the matter a study, and had facilities for gaining facts, that in Chicago two-thirds of the girls employed in the stores sooner or later sold themselves for money. Their wages were small; there was nothing else to which they could turn, for they had been trained to nothing. Some had fallen because of their love of dress, but very many were driven into sin by their own actual necessities or those of loved ones dependent upon them.

As do from this vital question, if there be no possible danger of shame, and wrong and degradation, labor for which the laborer has no special fitness or training is always harder, less satisfactory, and less remunerative, than that for which one preparation has been made, careful training received, and which has not been undertaken simply because nothing else offered. Any one, girl or woman will have more self respect, more dignity of character if she knows that she is in possession of what will place her somewhere near upon the plane occupied by other workers for wages. She has something that cannot be taken away from her, that which will command a moneyed value in the busy world, and therefore give her the means of living independently.

A widow whose three daughters were all engaged in work that brought them a fair return, and who thus kept a pretty, refined home for their mother and themselves were talking to me about this very matter.

"I saw so much misery," she said, "and in many cases absolute distress among women suddenly thrown unprepared upon their own resources, and so many failures through lack of training, that I early resolved that my girls should be taught to do one thing well, and then if we lost our money, they would not be helpless. They made their choice of a vocation and were kept to it until it was thoroly mastered. You see the result. Mary chose millinery, and she went into a large establishment, commencing as other girls do who know nothing about the trade, and going through until she was pronounced a master workman. Jennie had a taste for painting, and she took lessons of the finest artist in the city, and you know how successful she is at her work now. Dora took a fancy to learn telegraphy, and we put her in a way to learn it well. When their father failed and in a little later died, leaving us penniless, the girls gave up society and took up the trades and professions which they had acquired, and you see how comfortable we are."

I did see, and thought what a whole world of stirring lessons her words taught to parents who would listen and gather their meaning.

By actual statistics it is shown that in England and Wales alone there are, 7,668,000 women who are earning wages at some employment. In this country, while the number is not yet quite so great in proportion to the population, it is increasing yearly, and will continue to do so. Every year that passes sends more of them into the field of labor to compete with men, and the fact must be recognized and dealt with accordingly. Either women must be prepared in their girlhood days to do some one thing well, or they must occupy the same life for position, and receive the same inferior wages, that they do now in the old country and largely in this. The reason of the difference is not so much physical weakness as is claimed, but, as I have said before, lack of skill.

If women, who do not realize this necessity, could read, as I do, the almost agonized earnestness of the hundreds of letters coming to me asking what the writers can do to earn at least a pittance, there would no longer be indifference in this matter. It is very difficult for a woman who has spent years in domestic duties, to take up any new employment by which to earn her livelihood, but it is doubly so when there is nothing to which she has been trained in early life, that she can bring back by a little work and study.

Miss Emily Faithful says in her book "Three Visits to the United States," in speaking of the work of women:

"All work requires an apprenticeship, and those who wait till the hour of need really comes, will probably discover that they have lost the strength of body and elasticity of mind to encounter difficulties which could have been faced in youth with every chance of success."

I most earnestly beg every mother, no matter what her position in life or how much wealth may be hers, to give her daughters the very best advantages she can command in whatever direction the taste or fancy of each may run. If they do not see the necessity themselves, use your parental authority and oblige them to fulfil your requirements. If they are never compelled to use the knowledge to earn money, its possession will be a benefit rather than a harm. If they are, they will bless you each day for the loving forethought that placed independence in their power, when misfortune made that or misery a certainty.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Table Cover.*—Materials—1 yd. of peacock blue flannel; 2½ yds. of coarse linen crash of a cream color; ½ oz. blue zephyr.

Cut as large a square of the flannel as is possible, for the center. Cut the crash in two pieces and each piece into two equal lengths. You will have four strips. Fringe each strip one-third of the width, then leaving a few threads in order to hold it firm; draw out the lengthwise threads of another third, and leave the upper third plain. Through the middle third run in and out a strip of the blue flannel. Then feather-stitch a heading to the fringe of the blue zephyr. Sew these strips on as a border around the center, joining them diagonally at the corners. A narrow vine etched upon the plain part of the border is a very pretty addition but it looks pretty without it.

CURTAINS FOR SITTING ROOM.—Get enough jute of a pretty brown shade to make lengths just reaching the floor. Then buy one piece of scarlet opera flannel and another of peacock blue, enough to put two bands an eighth of a yard wide upon each curtain. These are to be placed across the top and bottom some little distance, say a quarter of a yard from the upper and lower edges. Have the scarlet an eighth of a yard wide cut out the peacock blue half that width and put each side of the scarlet. Fasten down the edges with a feather stitching of gold or other bright colored embroidery silk. Of course more expensive bands of plush may be used, or those of felt, pinked on the edges and then sewed down with point Russe stitches a little way from them, making two rows of fancy stitching across each band.

*Fern Holder.*—Procure 9 straws 8 inches long, and strips of gilt silver or fancy colored tape ¼ or ⅜ inch wide, and wrap the straws with this, leaving a little of the straw to show. Take four straws and make in form of a square of 7 inches to each side. Take the remaining straw and 2 pieces of ribbon each end and two straws cross as at the end and fastened to the end of upright straws, making end of a house with a gable roof. Sew a button or Swiss on the end of the squares at the back also on the other piece, and put bows of ribbon on every corner. Then put a square piece in front of other pieces and fasten with thread to the latticework.—ORA J. SEANEY, Ridgeville, Ind.

*Sofa Pillow.*—Cut soft silk, if worn all the better, like carpet rags, only finer. Knit in strips and sew together. The latest style of making these up is to make a square pillow, and the cases considerably longer, so that it can be tied with a gay ribbon somewhat after the style of a bag of meal. The cover should be embroidered in outline at two corners, and the end of the cover should be lined with some contrasting color.—MISS E. ARTIE, Cazenovia N. Y.

### Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl o or over; s, slip; n, narrow; b, bind; sl, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; k, knit; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch, chain stitch; c st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; s c r c, short crochet.

*Wide Leaf Insertion.*—Cast on 19 stitches. Every other row is purled across. 1st row—k 1—p 1—n—2 plain—o—n—o—3 plain—o—n—o—2 plain—s p 1—and 1 plain; 2d row—s 1—p 1—n—1 plain—o—n—o—3 plain—o—s—o—1 plain—n—p 1—k 1 plain; 3d row—s 1—p 1—n—o—n—o—7 plain—o—n—o—n—p 1 plain; 4th row—s 1—p 1—n—1 plain—o—n—o—9 plain—o—n—o—n—1 plain; 5th row—s 1—1 plain—o—n—o—3 plain—s and bind—p 1—n—3 plain—o—n—o—2 plain; 6th row—s 1—2 plain—o—n—o—2 plain—s and bind—p 1—n—2 plain—o—n—o—3 plain; 7th row—s 1—3 plain—o—n—o—1 plain—s and bind—p 1—n—1 plain—o—n—o—4 plain; 8th row—s 1—4 plain—o—n—o—5 plain; 9th row—s 1—5 plain—o—n—o—s 1 and n—then pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one—o—n—o—6 plain; 10th row—p across.

*Calla Mat.*—The materials required are 1 oz. each of 5 different shades of green, 1½ ozs. of white, and ½ oz. of orange zephyr. Crochet a plain round mat of the darkest shade of green with double crochet stitch, using enough to have 70 stitches in the last row, widening just often enough to make it lie smooth. Without breaking the yarn make a chain of 10 stitches; crochet back in each stitch of the chain and join to mat, crochet 10 stitches fast to mat, and then make a chain of 30 more stitches and crochet back. Proceed as before until you have 7 points. Three points are to form the leaves of the lily. Now crochet two rows of the remaining shades of green, executing the lightest, all round the mat, widening at the points of leaves, using the darkest shade first, and so on. Now take the lightest shade, make a chain of 3, and fasten in each stitch around the mat.

To make the lily use the white yarn. Make a chain of 14 stitches, crochet a shell of six stitches, double crochet in the chain. Crochet back and forth, making a stitch in each stitch of the shell and a shell of six stitches in the center of each shell, until you have six rows; finish edge same as mat. To make the stamen use the orange. Make a cord two inches long, the old fashioned way of knitting with four pins; sew in the end of a piece of the cord running down through it. Make seven of these and the white pieces. Fold each piece in the form of a lily; fasten the stamen in the center and insert in the fullness made between the leaves. Tack the corners of the leaves together under the lily, and the mat is complete. It is beautiful.—ZONA LEE, Carroll, O.

This is given in answer to a request.—ED.

### Correspondence.

FAMILY PARTIALITY, (No. 2.)—I beg the editor's indulgence for a few moments, but MRS. STRONG'S article on the above subject last week was set home to me, that I wish to add a little to it, from my own observation of this evil, and the terrible effects that some times result from it.

Two special cases came under my notice, which I wish to hold up as a warning to mothers who are partial. One loving, tender-hearted girl, that I knew was singled out by her mother from all the "black sheep" and though she was not beaten or slapped, (her mother was too refined for that) yet her tender soul was filled with sorrow and bitterness by fault-finding reproaches and scorn, not only by the mother, but the brothers and sisters followed the example set by her, and between them the poor child's life was unbearable. In this child I could see the possibilities of a sweet and noble woman if she were rightly trained. The poor thing told me that she wished her mother was dead, for she hated her and could hardly live with her.

She was an older daughter on whom the hardest burdens fell, yet she did her duty uncomplainingly, but she could not alter her mother's feelings and conduct toward her, do what she would. What wonder then, when love, for which she longed, came to her in the seductive guise of the tempter, that she fell, for many women will give their souls for love, especially if it has been long denied them. The poor child yielded, because all her life she had had to give up to others, and her will-power was weakened. Not able to bear the shame, disgrace and scorn which she had to endure, she now sleeps in a suicides grave. The daughter once wept in her lonely, unloved life, but now the mother weeps. "As ye sow so ye shall reap."

Another grand woman, I know well, who was the victim of her mother's dislike when she was at home now occupies a high position in literary and artistic circles. Her mother was a seemingly refined woman, belonging to a fine family; her house was filled with books and works of art, yet this daughter, to my mind, the loveliest of them all, because of her sweet disposition and kind and engaging manners, was singled out as an object of dislike by the mother. The child possessed fine talents, but she was not so fair as her two sisters. The other daughters were tricked out in their finery, and if any one had to go without or give up any pleasure it was she. But fortunately this girl possessed spirit though she was noble and self-sacrificing, and when reverses came, she left home and went to the backwoods to teach school, and shared her earnings with the family.

In after years, by diligence and application, she became an author of note and a fine artist, and is noted for her charity and broad sympathy to those who are unfortunate. She occupies a position high above those who once treated her with scorn, but she says she hates them, and will have nothing to do with them, for they only care for her money and position, but that she won't gladly give up all her earthly honors if she could have had her mother's love and sympathy, pure and undefiled.

Mothers, if by your unjust partiality, you sow the seeds of bitterness, envy and jealousy in one of your children's minds, you must expect to reap the bitter harvest. Treat not only one, but all of them with affection, gain their confidence, and not one child in ten thousand will go astray unless utterly depraved. The heart at love all other things craves human love and sympathy, and many an otherwise noble nature has been prevented by the lack of it. You cannot expect your children to honor you if you do not treat them with justice, for they notice much more than we think they do. Partiality may not always result badly, for it is not regarded in the light of a crime though it has led many a child, who might have been a pride to his parents heart, into bad ways. Parents draw your children to you, and to each other by the cords of love, and having done your duty, you will not have in after years, to repent in bitterness and anguish of spirit over the mistakes of other days.—A HOOSIER DAME.

SILK CULTURE NOTE.—One thing is important in organizing sericulture. That is an exact nomenclature. There are some words that I should like to introduce to the American public and others now used that need more clear definition. Let me put them in glossary form:

*Education*—The raising of silk worms.

*Magnanerie*—The room in which silk worms are raised.

*Cocoonerie*—The rooms in which cocoons are dried and stored.

*Raw Silk*—Silk unwound from the cocoon onto reels.

*Spun Silk*—Silk made from inferior cocoons and waste which are carded and spun somewhat after the manner of cotton.

*Filature*—The mill in which raw silk is reeled.

*Spinning Mill*—Where spun silk is manufactured.

*Organzine* and *tram* are neither raw nor spun, but *thrown* silk, the product of a subsequent operation which neither concerns silk raisers nor silk reelers.

*Grainage.* The production of silk worm eggs.

Some of these words are French, but as they are of ordinary usage in France, and as no better way of translation while I have used all the difficulty of pronunciation I have adopted them as they are. I have two, however, for which I find no single word translation, and which are not easily Anglicized. Can any of you readers suggest good substitutes?

The first a noun, *chambree*, and the second a verb, *delitter*. The former means literally a "roomful." One says thus that a silk culturalists *chambree* is receiving a wet or produced so many pounds of cocoons. We can hardly refer to the roomful of worms, and crop does not mean the same thing. *Delitter* means, if I may use the word, "to unlitter," to clean up the debris produced by the worms. We might use the word "to delite."—MAGNAN.

HOW TO SIT UP.—Will you allow a new comer to give Mrs. S. L. her mess of how he would "sit up" with his lady love. "Mystery" has kindly given us the benefit of his experience, but like the rest of us I fancy he only saw the latter side of the question at first,—unlike "Mystery" I am not a veteran in the cause, and I must confess to being one of the girls. Now keep your face sober a moment and I will tell you how I would like to be wooed and have the with or without a view to matrimony. I would treat all ladies old or young, with respect and then I should feel that I deserved their respect. By respect, I do not mean that simpering flattering style that some young men seem to think is so captivating. A young man of good morals, who is kind and respectful to all, will not lack friends among the fair sex. Any one may be proud of his friendship, and honored and happy may the young lady be who is favored with his attentions. After the chairs have been arranged according to the tastes (*a la* Mystery) I would still maintain that kind and respectful deportment. If my acquaintance with the young lady was such as to allow of the chairs being drawn very close together, a coat sleeve might not be objectionable, and even a pair of bearded lips might be conducive to much happiness. I would try to be cheerful and entertaining, jovial or sensible, as the case seemed to require. I would desire her happiness and peace of mind, and good opinion more than all things else, and would rather it would be my aim to make her feel it to be so. But above all things else, whatever I did or did not do, God forbid that I should ever let one licent ous thought or action mar the purity of our courtship. Nothing is more disgusting to a young lady than this. When I was at that age when courtship and marriage seemed like a half solved mystery, I remember being told by some of the school girls that there are so many immoral young ladies, a young man cannot tell whom to trust until he has tested the stability of her character by taking such liberties, as, it seems to me, any lady would resent at an insult. My childish imagination was so great that I repeated the stuff to my mother, who kindly told that any man who had so little confidence in a lady as to subject her to insult, was not worthy her slightest notice. I have wondered if it is possible for a man to realize the shame and mortification a lady feels at receiving such treatment from one whom she has trusted as a friend. Perhaps such liberties of action are sometimes taken thoughtlessly, and with no intention of doing wrong, but it is almost sure to lose for him, entirely and forever, the favor of perhaps the one in's heart holds most dear. After reading all this, if "W. S. L." is still determined to "sit up" let him be sensible enough to go to her home to see her. Do not for a moment think of proposing a clandestine meeting on the streets, or at the house of a friend, no matter if you are bashful and dread to meet the so-called stern papa; if you are honest and sincere you will brave all these terrors for the sweet sake of your adored one. If "W. S. L." may think this does not reply to him, but I think there are some who might take a lesson in "sitting up" to good advantage.—INCOGNITA.

### Inquiries.

Will some reader of the BLADE send direction through the HOUSEHOLD for knitting or crocheting shoes or slippers and the quantity of worsted required?—A READER.

Will "Old Maid" or some other teacher of Iowa, please tell me how school teachers' examinations are conducted, and what branches applicants are required to be qualified in? I would like to know, as I thing of going to that state.—OHIO TEACHER.

Will someone tell me how I can secure a position as a salesman in Kansas with out leaving my business to secure? I have 10 years experience in clothing and four years in furniture and hardware. Wishing to make a change on account of health.—A SUBSCRIBER, Decatur, Ills.

Will some one please send recipe for making sweet pepper pickles and one for cooking vegetable egg-plant, and tell how to take them from the stalk?—ANNA MC.

Can any one tell a cheap method of putting up a telephone from one house to another? Why do they call New York city "Gotham?"—IRWIN J. HATCH, Cleon, Manistee, Mich.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD department please send their form of an invitation to a birth day party, and should it be acknowledged?—EMMA JELLINGS, Volga City, Clayton county, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Landon request the pleasure of your company (or of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lee's company) at the celebration of the 25th birthday of their son, Tuesday, Nov. 16, at eight p. m.

If the receiver does not go, of course regrets must be sent. If an answer be requested, either acceptance or regrets must be forwarded at once. Follow the same rules that govern invitations to any entertainment.—ED.

I wish someone would tell in the BLADE how to make a comb case and wisp holder, to be covered with cretonne.—J. Y.

Please tell me what kind of chickens are the best to raise for market. I wish to get some good kind to mix with my common ones. Is it best to get them now or wait till spring, and where can I get them? Will someone please tell me how to make ripe tomato catsup and good chow-chow or pickle-lilly?—A YOUNG AND INEXPERIENCED HOUSEKEEPER.

All of these questions are answered in "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," which can be obtained by sending $2 to the Locke Publishing company, and will be found invaluable in the Household.—ED.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give direct ons for knotting a counterpane with candle wicking? LEON.

Will the editor or some member of the HOUSEHOLD please give me the address of an institution for training professional nurses? QUEEN BESS.

"Illinois Training School for Nurses," Chicago, Ill.; "Buffalo General Hospital Training School for Nurses, Buffalo," N. Y.; "Training School for Nurses," Charity Hospital, New York. There are many others, but probably these are sufficient for our correspondent's purpose.—ED.

Will some one tell me some good way to use husk tomatos? Also eggplant?

I make soap with concentrated lye and have splendid success, but skippers get into it in warm weather. What will keep them out?

How shall I make ripe tomato catsup so it will keep after the seal is broken until used up?

I want to say to those who suffer with burning in the stomach to eat lemons. I never knew them to fail to give relief except in one case.—KANSAS SQUATTER.

Can any one tell me how to knit a double heel to a stocking?—MRS. F. H. C.

Will some one give recipe for mixing paints for autumn leaves? Also will some one give recipe for doing over black straw hats so as to make the straw look new?—JENNIE.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters tell me where I can get an unbreakable doll head for my little girl, not the indestructable ones advertised, but I have heard there are white rubber ones?—H. E. BROWN.

Will some one please give directions for crocheting a nice edging for a baby's flannel skirts?—MRS. F. M., Douglass, Kan.

Will some of the members of the HOUSEHOLD please give recipes for making a light dough for ham sandwiches, such as we get at railroad lunch rooms and restaurants?—EDITH.

### Answers to Inquiries.

Tell J. Green-Leaf that common mullein will help a tickling cough made into tea or syrup.

Another for a cure for vermin on poultry is asked to try coal-tar in any form near its roots, fasten tarred paper around the sides of the house, and sprinkle flour sulphur around—or make a grease on under side of roost poles and put in a salve containing "blue stone" or blue vitriol not too strong—mix it with clay, putty or something the fowls will not pick at—some will eat putty for the oil in it.

"Set" your hens on dry ground or have it in the bottom of nest.—B. S.

If "Mrs. C. E. Thayer" will try rubbing the warts on her little boy's hand with ripe tomatos she will find they will soon disappear.—A READER.

I have anxiously scanned the HOUSEHOLD to see "Sunny South" of Arkansas, that spoke of mocking birds and roses. I wish she would put her address in the HOUSEHOLD or send it direct to me.—MRS. C. A. EVANS, South Allen, Hillsdale county, Michigan.

In answer to "MRS. L. A. Edgerton," I would say: A cure for discharging of the ear: First, syringe with warm castile soap suds; second, syringe with the following: third, take 3 grains of corrosive sublimate to 1 oz. of lime water, have it clear, which makes a yellow wash. Syringe three times a day. Put a little cotton in the ears. It is sure cure. For deafness, let nature take its course. The ear is a very delicate organ, and if the drum of the ear is injured the hearing is lost forever.

If the one who made inquiries in the BLADE for treating a wen will paint it with iodine daily, or as often as it will bear an application, she will find it will have disappeared in a few months. I had one of three years' growth on my wrist, which I treated in a similar manner and found it took five months' constant treatment to effectually eradicate it.—A READER, Tuolumne county, Cal.

If the person signing himself "From One that is in Need," give me his address, I think I can give him information where he can get employment. Also implement for his wood wife with her sewing machine. Address, JAMES ARMSTRONG, 2820 Market street, Wheeling, West Virginia.

If "MRS. D. M. S." will whitewash the inside of her hen house and set a box of wood ashes in it, she will not be troubled long with chicken lice. Use peach leaves instead of hops.

My shut-in friends, I earnestly sympathize with you, for I have been shut in a dark room for nearly three years, but, thanks to our Heavenly father, I am blessed with a little sunshine now. It cannot last long, for I have cystial dropsy and paralysis, and was a confirmed dyspeptic, but have been taking a cupful of hot water for three months just before eating, and have got so I can eat almost anything I want, and it is not apt to hurt me. I prefer the water boiling, it tastes so good and pure. I drink with a spoon. If I wish anything to drink while eating, I take it in preference to coffee. I believe it will cure the dyspepsia. Others say it has cured them, and it is cheap. Give it a trial.—MRS. JOHN L. EVANS, Blood, Ky.

Some one subject to rheumatism writes for a few hints about taking care of herself in order to keep off the attacks that are sure to come at every change in the weather. One of the most important things is to keep the skin active by constant rubbing. If you are strong enough to endure it, sponge off the whole body every morning with a towel wet in salt water. Do it quickly and then rub briskly with a dry towel. If you cannot endure the sponge bath use the dry towel which has been wrung out of salt water, as I directed in "Health and Beauty." Rub the body briskly with the dry towel before going to bed. The great thing is to guard against these sudden changes of temperature. Then take all of the exercise in the open air that is possible, and be careful about the diet. Do not fail to keep the digestive organs free and active. Avoid heavy, greasy food and eat most sparingly. For many rheumatics lemon juice is excellent. These things attended to, and you will find yourself much better. The Turkish bath is highly recommended, but it should not be taken unless under the advice of a doctor.—ED.

### Recipes.

*Pear Butter.*—Cut the fruit in small pieces, removing the core, skin and all imperfections; allow ¾ lb. light brown sugar to each pound of fruit, and ½ pt. cold water to every 2 lbs. pears; do not add the sugar until they have cooked an hour or so; then put it in the kettle in layers, each of pears, sugar, and let all cook slowly until a thick, marmalade-like substance is formed, which will be in about four hours. If it should seem too dry while cooking, add more cider.—MRS. E. J. HOPKINS.

*Pickled Cabbage.*—Chop your cabbage and let stand in salt water (not too strong) over night. Then take out and let drip. Put in layers of cabbage with celery seed, (which you get by the ounce), or any other spice you wish, then cover with good vinegar and weight down.—MRS. B.

*Preserved Grapes in Bunches.*—Take out the stones from the bunches with a pin, breaking them as little as possible; boil some clarified sugar to nearly candying point; then put in sufficient grapes to cover the bottom of the preserving kettle, without laying them on each other, and boil for nearly five minutes merely to extract all the juice; lay them on an earthen pan and pour the syrup over them; cover with paper, and the next day boil the syrup, skimming it well for five minutes; put in the grapes, let them boil a minute or two; put them in pots and pour the syrup over them, after which tie down.—MRS. MARY BENTON, Worcester, Mass.

*Roll Jelly Cake.*—One cupful flour, 3 eggs, (beat the whites and yolks separately,) 1 tablespoonful sweet milk, 1 cupful flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Sift the flour and baking powder together. Stir sugar, yolks of eggs and milk together, then add flour—this will make it very stiff—lastly the whites of eggs. After taking from the oven cut the edges with a knife so it will roll better.—BETSY JANE.

# Our Young Folks.

### A CHILD'S NIGHT-THOUGHTS.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

They put her to bed in the darkness,
And bade her be quiet and good;
But she sobbed in the silence, and trembled,
Though she tried to be brave as she could.

For the Night was so real, so awful!
A mystery closing around,
Like the walls or a deep, deep dungeon,
That hid her from sight and sound.

So stifling, so empty, so dreary—
That horror of loneliness black!
She fell asleep, moaning and fearing
That morning would never come back.

A baby must bear its own sorrow,
Since none understands it aright;—
But at last, from her bosom was lifted
That terrible fear of the night.

One evening, the hands that undressed her
Led her out of the door close by.
And bade her look up for a moment—
Up into the wonderful sky.

Where the planets and constellations,
Deep-rooted in darkness, grew
Like blossoms from black earth blooming,
All sparkling with silvery dew.

It seemed to bend down to meet her,—
That luminous purple dome;
She was caught up into a glory,
Where her baby-heart was at home;—

Like a child in its father's garden,
As glad as a child could be,
In the feeling of perfect protection
And limitless liberty.

And this had been all around her,
While she shuddered alone in bed!
The beautiful, grand revelation,
With ecstacy sweet she read.

And she sank into a sound child-slumber,
All folded in splendors high,
All happy and soothed with blessings
Breathed out of the heart of the sky.

And in dreams her light, swift footsteps
Those infinite spaces trod,—
A fearless little explorer
Of the paths that lead up to God.

The darkness now was no dungeon,
But a key unto wide release;
And the Night was a vision of freedom—
A Presence of heavenly peace.

And I doubt not that in like manner
Night vanish, as with a breath,
The gloom and the lonely terror
Of the Mystery we call Death.

### THE LITTLE BEACON KEEPER.

BY JULIA K. HILDRETH.

The Mississippi river is a dangerous and disagreeable river to navigate, owing to its muddy, uneven banks and shallow water. Even in broad daylight, unless piloted with great care, large steamers often run aground, and then all the crew and even some of the passengers will work hard for hours to free themselves from their perilous position. At night this river in some places would be perfectly impassable, and not even the boldest or most fool-hardy captain would venture to carry his vessel through the yellow water, if it were not for the lanterns hung upon poles driven into the mud at short intervals apart. These lanterns are kept burning by people hired by the government for a small sum of money.

In a wild and almost uninhabited place in Tennessee, called Kennesaw, close by the banks of the Mississippi river, lived a boy named Hugh Davis. Although he was but 15 years old, he supported his mother and little sister by keeping the beacon, and also by the sale of vegetables from a small garden which he cultivated with great care. Three years before my story begins his father, who was a sailor, had left his family on a six months' voyage. At the end of that time, while they were still hopefully expecting his return, news came that the vessel he sailed in had been wrecked and all on board lost. His wife felt his loss so keenly that she fell ill, and for a long time was unable to leave her room. So Hugh applied for the post of beacon keeper, and when his mother grew a little better they moved to the small cottage they now occupied.

One evening, when the great black clouds flying across the sky and a high wind told that a storm was near, Hugh said to his sister Margery: "I am going to light the beacon now, Margery. Would you like to come with me?"

"Yes, indeed, Hugh," answered Margery; "only wait one moment until I tie my bonnet on tight, because the wind blows so hard that it will switch my hair all over my eyes and blind me."

"Take care of her, Hugh," said their mother, anxiously, as she peered out of the window at the fast-darkening sky. "It must be very rough on the river to-night."

"Yes, mother dear," replied Hugh; "we will be very careful."

Then Hugh put in his box of matches in his pocket, and taking his sister's hand, left the house.

Close by the river was a steep stony hill which must be crossed before coming to the bank of the river where Hugh's heavy old boat lay.

It was almost dark when they reached this hill, and as Hugh hurried Margery along the rough path, he said: "I am afraid we are late to-night, or else those black clouds make it look so. What a gust of wind!" he exclaimed, as a blast struck them and blew his hat from his head. He turned quickly to recover it. As he did so his foot slipped, and he fell among the jagged rocks. Hugh sprang to his feet at once, but sank directly down again with a groan.

"Are you hurt?" inquired Margery, wistfully.

"I am afraid I have sprained my ankle," answered Hugh, trying to rise once more. But he soon found that he could not rest his foot upon the ground without great agony.

"Oh, poor Hugh, do not try to walk," cried Margery, anxiously watching his painful movements.

"But, Margery, it is so very late," replied Hugh; "and in this mist and darkness there will surely be some accident if the light is not up. Then I should lose my place, and what will become of you and mother? I must reach the beacon if I have to crawl on my hands and knees. It seems to me as though I could hear the boat coming now. And only think, Margery, the place where my beacon is hung is one of the worst on the river. The rock extends yards beyond it, just under the surface of the water. Should anything happen to a steamer there it would be dreadful. So you see I *must* light the beacon.

After Hugh had moved on a few steps he discovered that his match-box was missing, so Margery returned to look for it. After searching around for a short time she found the box on the spot where Hugh had fallen. As she stooped to pick it up a thought flew through her mind, and she said to herself:

"I could light the lantern, if only Hugh would let me. I know how to row a little—enough to reach the post, and I am sure I could let down the beacon, for I have often done it."

So Margery ran back quickly to Hugh, who was still slowly and painfully moving forward, and said, coaxingly, "Let me go this once, Hugh. You will never reach the river in time with your poor hurt foot."

"No, no," answered Hugh, hastily; "you are too small, and might be swept away by the wind."

"Why, Hugh," replied Margery, indignantly, "I am not so small. I am eight and a half, and ever so tall for my age. Do, please, let me go."

"I will tell you what you may do," said Hugh, after a moment's pause; "run on ahead and get everything ready; untie the boat and put in the oars. But keep the boat close to the shore until I reach her."

"Very well," replied Margery, as she sprang forward, delighted at being trusted even this far. Very soon she had left Hugh far behind. The boat was easily unfastened, and the oars slipped into their places. Margery kept them in her hands as she seated herself in the centre of the boat to wait for Hugh. After sitting there a short time, looking first at the black, stormy sky and then at the misty dark river beneath her, she thought she heard Hugh approaching.

"How heavily he steps!" thought Margery, turning toward the land. "Poor fellow, how his sprained ankle must hurt!"

The sound kept on, but Hugh did not appear.

"It is the boat!" cried Margery at last, springing up and looking down the river. "He will never come in time."

Not more than half a mile away she saw the headlight of one of the largest steamers approaching. It appeared to be steering directly toward the rock where the lantern usually hung. The mist was heavy and thick, and the wind blew in very fierce gusts; even little Margery knew the terrible danger the boat ran in grounding on such a night as this; so without wasting a moment she sized one of the oars in both hands, and pressing it against the bank with all her might, sent the boat out into the water. Then seating herself again, she grasped both oars firmly in her hands, and began struggling against the wind. At first Margery thought her boat did not move at all, but presently, to her great joy, she found that little by little she was nearing the beacon pole.

The sky was very black now, and when Margery looked at the dark water, and heard the regular beat of the paddles of the swiftly approaching steamer, she grew dreadfully frightened, and would have liked to be back on shore again if it had not been for the unlighted lantern and the great boat's peril. So, trying to forget her own danger, she rowed bravely on.

As it was only a short distance in reality to the rock, Margery soon found herself abreast of it. She secured her boat hastily by throwing the rope attached to it around the pole.

The beacon, or lantern, was drawn up and down by means of a slender rope run through a pulley at the top of the pole, and it was secured in its place by winding the rope around a button at the lower end of the pole.

It was the work of a moment to unfasten the rope and lower the lantern, but it was not so easy to light the lamp inside, for each time Margery struck a match the wind blew it out, and, besides, the boat rocking up and down made her very unsteady. Once she glanced over her shoulder at the steamer. How near it seemed! It had passed the beacon just below, and was now tearing down directly toward her; she knew this by the position of the lights on board that showed through the thick mist like stars.

"If I don't light the lamp soon," said Margery to herself, "they will run right upon the rock. They are coming so fast, and Hugh says this is the most dangerous part of the river." As she struck another match, the lantern on the seat beside her toppled over, and the lamp rolled into the bottom of the boat. She picked it up quickly, but was horrified to find that it had fallen into a pool of water, and that the wick was soaking wet. All the matches in the box would not light it now until it had been dried.

"Oh dear! oh dear!" cried Margery, covering her eyes with her hands. "I can not think what to do now. If I only had something to make a bonfire of, I might perhaps save the steamer yet. But there is nothing of any sort here around, not even a scrap of paper." At that moment a fierce gust of wind tore her sun-bonnet from her head, and as she threw out her arm to catch it, her hand struck the lamp, and a thought came into her mind, and springing to her feet, she cried, "I *can* make a torch, if only there is time."

Then without one glance at the steamer, she tore off her apron, which was a large one with long sleeves, and wound it and her sun-bonnet around the handle of one of oars. Then opening the lamp, she poured the oil it contained over this great wad of cotton cloth until it was completely soaked through. Seizing a handful of matches, she struck them all together upon the inner part of the lantern, and, before the wind had time to blow them out, applied the flame to the strange torch. In a moment there was a glorious blaze, and Margery sprang upon the gunwale of the boat, waving the oar over her head. The instant she did so the whistle of the steamer gave such a loud, sharp shriek that Margery almost fell into the water.

Recovering herself quickly, she balanced herself more firmly, and continued to move the torch backward and forward. The flame lit up the water on all sides, and shone brightly over little Margery herself. Her head was uncovered, and her long hair streamed out behind her like a yellow veil. Her face was pale, and her eyes fixed earnestly on the steamboat. Margery's heart now began to beat loud and fast, for she was afraid that her beacon had been lighted too late to save the large boat. But after a great many loud whistles and shrieks, she saw that it moved much slower. Those on board had discovered their danger just in time, and were doing all in their power to send their vessel out into the stream again, for the pilot had been steering directly for the rock where the beacon usually hung. In two minutes more she would have struck upon it, and in the panic this would have caused many lives would have been lost.

As the vessel moved slowly forward, and finally stopped within a few feet of her, Margery saw that the captain and several men were leaning over the side, shading their eyes with their hands, and endeavoring to see who it was that held the torch. Presently the captain cried out:

"Why, it is little Margery Davis. Where is Hugh, Margery?"

"Hugh hurt himself as he was coming to light the lantern, so I came in his place!" answered Margery.

"All alone!" inqvired the captain, wonderingly. "But how did you come by the torch?"

"The lamp fell in the water, and so I made this out of my sun-bonnet and apron soaked in oil," said Margery, in rather a frightened voice, for while she was speaking a great many people came and stood by the rail to listen and hear what she was saying. When she had finished, one of the men cried out:

"Three cheers for little Margery Davis, the girl who saved our boat!"

Then they also shouted "Hurrah for Margery!" so loudly and heartily that little Margery laughed.

All at once there

### Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style.

"Then run it into some advertisement that we need all such.

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible.

"To induce people

"To give them *one trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"The Bitters so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other bitters.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great sagacity and ability

"In so compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

### Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away as it took long for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And she was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Is she?

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

### A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her diseases various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by a remedy as Hop Bitters, the use had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

### Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say;

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters!

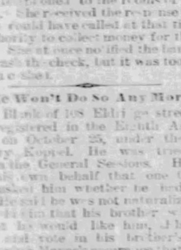
"That is the first thing well after his long suffering from a case declared incurable."

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

Be sure genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.


### A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]



Above, Mrs. ——

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who also well deserves being known by the title of "The Friend of Woman," as many of her correspondents have found out. She is modest, devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life study, and is obliged to keep an lady assistants to help her answer the large correspondence which she receives from sufferers in all parts of the United States, Canada, or Europe, or by letter from ill. Her Vegetable Compound has a medicine for good and not evil purposes, a have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended, and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints of all kinds, Inflammation, Ulceration, Falling and Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures all Kidney Complaints, Erysipelas, Blood Poisons, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1 per bottle or six for $5, and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to appetite, diet, and the management of health will be cheerfully given by the kind of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. Pinkham, with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed, as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and fails to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must say that he is an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. 69 MRS. A. M. D.

### Mrs. Garfield Swindled Out of $10.

A confidence man has practiced his art upon Mrs. Garfield, and defrauded her out of a check for $10. He called at the Garfield residence, in Cleveland, and after telling the servant maid that he was admitted to Y. M. C. A. young man. Mrs. Garfield said she had intended doing something for the association, and might as well do it then as later. The young man continued to talk while she wrote the check, and as she bowed him out he was still talking. When he had gone suspicion took the place of confidence and she instituted inquiries at the Y. M. C. A. Of course it was the case when could have called at that time had any authority to collect money for the association. She at once notified the bank to refuse to cash the check, but it was too late; it had been cashed.

### He Won't Do So Any More.

Julius Blank of 108 Eldridge street, New York, registered in the Eighth Assembly district on October 25, and cast one vote of Henry Kessel. He was tried yesterday in the General Sessions. He testified in his own behalf that one Godfrey Meyer asked him whether he had registered. He said he was not naturalized, and Meyer told him that his brother was sick, and that he would like him, Julius, to register and vote in his brother's name. He, believing Meyer's assurance that it was lawful for him as well man to vote for a sick man, registered. The jury convicted Blank, with a recommendation to mercy. Recorder Smyth remanded him to await sentence.

### Wilbur F. Storey's Will.

The will of the late Wilbur F. Storey has been filed in the Chicago probate court. It bequeaths his entire estate, including the Times newspaper, to his widow, Eureka C. Storey, with the privilege of selling the same, the entire estate, however, to revert to his heirs-at-law. The will provides for payment of the annuity to the brother and sister of the testator. In case the income from the estate exceeds $10,000 a year. The attorney for the heirs-at-law presented a petition for the appointment of Ansou L. Storey, brother of deceased, as administrator of the estate, thus directly disputing the validity of the will. Hearing of the petition was postponed for one week.

A bill was filed in the Circuit Court at Chicago on November 8, by Mrs. Eureka C. Storey, asking for the appointment of a receiver for the estate of the late Wilbur F. Storey, instead of an administrator during the pendency of any suit to contest his will.

### Women and Wine.

Frank C. Hunt, who for years has occupied a position of trust in the Lebanon Silver & Copper Mine, Cincinnati, O., has gone wrong, and left the city in disgrace. Hunt is a young man well connected. He has been living a rather fast life of late, and was particularly fond of women and wine.

On Saturday last a check was sent to Lebanon by Simpson from the Union National bank, with the firm's name attached to it. It was seen at a glance that the signature was a forgery, and immediate steps were taken to locate the criminals.

An investigation disclosed a far more serious state of affairs than was at first supposed. It transpired that Hunt had been signing the firm's name to checks for several days before the discovery was made, and that his forgeries amounted to several hundred dollars. The amount has since been ascertained the mother paid the banks for their losses.

### His Last Vote.

The New York *Sun* says: Daniel Gibler sheve, aged 86 years, was assisted to the head of the line by a policeman at the Fifth district polls, Twentieth ward, Brooklyn, so that he might not be detained. His son had a full set of Republican tickets, and, as the old man trembligly examined them the people around the polls applauded. As he advanced to the box he staggered, and before his son could reach him fell to the floor, and almost instantly expired. He was carried to his late home at No. 200 Park avenue. The aged voter had been in feeble health for some time, and when his son tried to dissuade him from going to the polls he said: "I will go, my boy; it will likely be my last vote."

### A Polygamy Case.

In the Evans polygamy case at Salt Lake, the mother of the second wife testified that her daughter married Evans. The second wife, admitting the marriage, said it was not by consent of the first wife. The jury convicted.

# The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

### Answers to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

MULBERRY SEED.—Please state for the benefit of your readers that Russian mulberry seed and catalpa seed can be obtained from most of the leading seed houses and from nurserymen. There are several kinds of mulberry, some are best for fruit and some for silk worms. Of course it is necessary to state which kind you want.—JAMES WYLETT, Benton, Mo.

DISEASE IN PIGS.—I see in the BLADE, letters from several persons, in which they speak of a disease which attacks pigs, and from the way they describe it, I think it one and the same. Do not think such harsh treatment as C. H. Cass, of Hotten, Ind., recommends, necessary. Let S. Country, Hanover, Kas., try the following: Take a corncob or a stiff brush, and give the hind legs, commencing below the gambrel joint, a good rubbing, and wash with castile soap. There are pores in a pig's hind legs, which must be kept open or they will lose use of them. Soap-suds, made strong, is a good physic. Sulphur is also good. It is well to keep some sulphur in the trough. A pig, of all animals, is a hard thing to doctor, and should, therefore, be taken in time. I would like to hear from those who try my remedies as to what success they have.—WM. A. RICHERTER, Pound Ridge, N. Y.

### The Prolific Tree Bean.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As this bean has been recently introduced and has been wonderfully recommended by various seemen, I wish to say through the BLADE to those wishing to know the facts, that the tree bean is a success; not that it will yield 10 bushels to the acre generally, but with proper cultivation 40 to 60 bushels of choice beans can be raised per acre. They stand up off of the ground and are of a beautiful waxie color and are good cookers and well flavored.—I. A. HALL, Edinburg, Mo.

### The Best Wool.

The property for which wool is perhaps most valued is trueness in breeding. In a well-bred sheep each staple of wool—each lock in which a group of fibers naturally forms itself—will be of equal growth throughout. The fiber will be the same thickness, as nearly as possible, the whole length, or will be finest point than at root. There will be no shaggy rough wool in it, but if the sheep be cross-bred, or ill-kept and exposed to storms, the fibers will be rough at the points and coarser than at the root. It is worth while for no one to think that as the wool gets longer as it is more exposed to bad weather and bad treatment, nature makes it stronger to resist what it has to encounter, while the part that is next the skin remains fine to give greater warmth. Such wool, even when combed and spun into yarn, never lies smooth and evenly as true-bred wool, and is consequently not of as much value. There is another sort of wool which farmers do not seem to understand, and writers on the subject often ignore, but which is found more or less on all cross-bred sheep and on sheep which are too much exposed and fed on hilly districts. This is known as "kemp or dead hairs. These kemps vary in length and coarseness according to the breed of the sheep. In white Highland they are about two inches long, and very thick; in cross-bred Australian they are very short. In the former they cover the underside of the fleece, in the latter they are so few as not to be of any importance. They are, however, all alike in this, that they are a brilliant, shining white (except on the sheep with gray wool, when they are black), and they will not dye the same color as the rest of the wool. They consequently depreciate the value of the wool very greatly, making it only suitable for low goods.

### Points for Cider Makers.

If you want a fine cider do not "sulphur" your casks. Casks as ordinarily sulphurized, leave the must full of sulphur, and the sulphuring of casks leaves sulphurous acid which is detrimental in the way of checking fermentation. Throw in and not be a single lots of sulphur, or even a few pieces small enough to burn well, but use all the vinous fermentation you can secure, and have it go on regularly without impediment to the end. If sulphur is employed this cannot be obtained, for it impedes the progress of fermentation, and sometimes checks it entirely, leaving, as before stated, a flavor of sulphur which destroys the purity of your cider.

Put your juice into casks, fill to within two or three inches of the bung hole, put in a bung to which has been affixed a flexible tube tightly, so as to exclude the air, place the other end of the tube about four inches under water in a vessel. When the bubbles cease to rise, take out the bung and add Shaw's antiseptic solution, in the proportion of three fluid ounces to 40 gallons of cider, then fasten air-tight with a spigot, and before the cider juiced add three ounces of solution as before, put into perfectly clean and odorless casks, fill to the bung and stop close. Place the casks in the coolest spot you can find; the lower the temperature, above freezing, the better.—*Bottler's Advocate.*

### Unwise Economy in Saving Seed.

Your readers are accustomed to sound advice from you and many of them accept with little question what you recommend. I think though they should take with a grain of salt the advice to save seed from pigs and sows in the garden. It may "save a dollar or two next spring," but it may cost several dollars when the vegetables are gathered. The growing of seeds is a business which requires special training and it is of great importance that seed should be properly grown and cured. The cost of the seed bears a small proportion to the value of the crop. For instance: Four dollars worth of cabbage seed will produce a crop worth from $100 to $200. The difference represents the cost of land and labor, plus the profit. Now it takes just as much land and labor to grow a crop from poor seed as from good. Is it worth while for so small a sum to run a risk? I do not mean to say that a farmer cannot give the growing of seed the proper attention, but practically he will not, for it is, with him, only a side issue to his business of farming. Seed grown from the same stock on the same ground year after year deteriorates, unless careful selection is made to preserve purity. This selection the amateur will not make. Let people by all means be economical, but let them remember that there is such a thing as unwise economy.—*Knickerbocker, Albany, N. Y.*

### Taking up Celery.

Joseph Harris says his method of securing celery for Winter is substantially the following: He plows the earth away from the rows in the field, with a plow from which the mould-board has been removed, leaving only point and landside. The point goes between the roots, and the soil is so loosened that the plants are pulled with great ease. They are placed on a stone boat driven alongside, and taken to their Winter quarters. They are straightened and set in trenches a foot wide, and just deep enough to receive them erect. Cornstalks are placed along the sides of the trench, and the soil drawn up to them. A plow is then run on each side of the trench, until the soil is as mellow as an ash heap, a foot and a half deep and three feet wide. The frost hardly enters this mellow earth, so that the celery can be taken out any time in winter, especially if covered with thin leaves or straw.

### The Codling Moth.

In looking over the proceedings of the Pennsylvania Horticultural association, we observe that some of the members speak of the codling moth as an insect for which no unfailing remedy has yet been discovered. The term of which mean the application of poisons are alluded to, but do not appear to have been very successful. Some orchadists in other places have succeeded well where a sufficient number of sheep have had the run of the orchard to devour all the infested fruit as soon as it falls, from June to September, for continuous years, feeding them regularly with grain, when such a growth of grass and the dropping apples are insufficient. Spraying with Paris green thoroughly, and as often as the rain washes it off, for two or three weeks, has not killed the young insects and to give handsome and fair fruit.

### Celery at Kalamazoo.

The *Prairie Farmer* gives some account of the extensive culture of celery at Kalamazoo, where it is stated that the express charges alone on the quantity of this vegetable shipped daily amount to $400. Much of the land around the city is a black loam, easy to work. The business has increased so that large quantities are sent to New York, San Francisco, and to many places between. At first, it proved very profitable, but when many rushed into it the prices were reduced, and the large producers only, who have every facility for raising and marketing reduced to a system, now make it profitable. They receive from 18 to 20 cents a dozen bunches, while the smaller growers are compelled to sell at 10 or 12 cents.

# News of the Week.

## THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

### Republican and Democratic Addresses.

The Republican National committee have issued the following:

To the Republicans of the country:

We have carried New York. The official count will confirm it. Blaine and Logan have 218 electoral votes and are elected.

B. F. JONES, Chairman.

SAMUEL FESSENDEN, Secretary.

The following address was also issued by the Republican National committee:

The Republican National committee are taking the most careful and thorough measures to ascertain errors, if any have been made, and frauds, if any have been committed, in the returns of the late election in the state of New York. If Mr. Cleveland shall be found to have a plurality of even one vote, a prompt acquiescence will follow from the Republicans of the United States. If Mr. Blaine shall be found to have a plurality of only one vote, prompt acquiescence will be expected from the Democrats of the United States. The belief of this committee, founded upon investigation, is that Mr. Blaine has a plurality of several hundred votes, and if that be so, every honest man will demand that it be officially declared. Until the official declaration shall be made we ask the public to unite with us in an honorable effort to secure a perfectly fair count. Purity in election is the only safety for republican institutions.

B. F. JONES, Chairman.

S. F. FESSENDEN, Secretary.

The Democratic committee have issued the following:

We deem it our duty to announce to the people of the state that the Republican managers have, within the last 48 hours, conceived a new scheme for throwing again into dispute the result of the election in our state. For many days after the election they, in entire bad faith, claimed for the Republican candidate several states which they knew they had not carried. In the same bad faith, when every source of information, including the Associated Press, has demonstrated that the vote of New York has been given to the Cleveland electors, they still claim the state. No fact of history is now better known than that the results of the election as ascertained, declared and certified by the election officers and the public record throughout the state give New York to the Cleveland electors by a decisive plurality. These public certified returns have been sifted in the several counties by both parties with the most conscientious care during the last four days until every possible doubt as to the result has been removed. Knowing this fact, they now propose as a last desperate resort to make of the boards of county canvassers throughout the state, where controlled by them, so many returning boards, after the pattern not long since used by them in the southern states. Whenever the boards fail them, judicial orders are to be applied for. Thus relying upon the partnership of the board in the first place, and the judges of their own political faith in the second, they intend and expect to throw again and polisonte the result of the election and involve it in interminable litigation. To this end printed papers have been sent by them to their agents and representatives in every county in the state of New York, to be used with threats whenever an occasion can be manufactured. Of the entire reliability of our information as to this scheme there can be no question. We call upon the representatives of the party in the various counties of this State to be alert, and by every proper method to resist and defeat this desperate device and conspiracy against the consequences to the business interests of our state, which such conspiracy necessarily involves. We deem it our duty to assure our people so have now generally acquiesced in the result that they may confidently rely that by no such scheme or device will the state be deprived of the result of its deliberate choice. It may disturb and prolong the determination. It will not change the result.

W. E. SMITH,
Chairman Executive Committee.

### Sec. Fessenden Interviewed.

When asked as to the situation, Sec. Fessenden, of the Republican committee, said: "Mr. Blaine's majority in New York will range from 1,100 to 1,500, and the official returns will show it. The election has been very close, but there will be no trouble over it. All law-abiding citizens will abide the result as it is finally ascertained. If the official returns do not show the Democratic committee's claim that Cleveland has 863 plurality, the will have no trouble from any Republican source; but we propose to have the facts of the election clearly established, whoever is President, so that the people shall be satisfied. There is evidence now before the committee to show that Grover Cleveland is no more entitled to the vote of New York than John Kelly or George William Curtis. I am not at liberty to disclose any of this evidence, because that would give to the Democratic managers the precise course we intend to pursue. I can only say that in many counties of the state, votes have been illegally counted and illegally thrown out, and we shall take proper legal measures to have a fair, a proper, and a legal scrutiny and count of all the votes. Nothing less should satisfy any one, and certainly nothing else will satisfy the Republican National committee."

"You hold that there have been frauds perpetrated on the Republican party in the election?"

"When the official canvass is made next Tuesday we will bring out some startling facts which will open the eyes of the community. I cannot at present give even the slightest idea in our possession for publication. It would not be wise to advise our opponents of the precise course we intend to pursue and the frauds on which we shall base our action. I can only say that in many counties of the state votes have been illegally counted and illegally thrown out, and that we shall take proper legal measures to redress these wrongs."

### Blaine at Home.

Sunday was a beautiful and quiet day in Augusta. Mr. Blaine continues to receive large and constantly increasing numbers of letters and telegrams from all parts of the country, indicating a profound interest in the situation in New York. He has made no expression of opinion beyond the assertion of his belief that the Republican electoral ticket received a majority of legal votes cast on the day of election. He declines to discuss with any one the details of the situation. Inquiries about Mr. Blaine continue, though they are less numerous than last week. He has entirely recovered from the fatigue of the campaign, and is in exceptionally fine health, better, as he tells all who ask him, than he has been for ten years past. He remarked to a friend Saturday that the western tour, though at the time very laborious and fatiguing, had proved, he thought, beneficial to his health.

### The South In the Saddle.

There were wild scenes throughout the South Friday, when the news was flashed over the wires that Cleveland had carried New York. In Georgia the howling mob entered the state-house, adjourned the legislature, picked up the governor, carried him across the street, put him on a dry goods box, and told him to make a speech or resign. He made a speech.

In Texas, guns were firing, flags flying, bonfires blazing, and the Democrats wild with excitement. The negro population are greatly affected by the news of the defeat of Blaine. They congregate in large numbers about the corners; while condoling and arguing the probable results generally, declare they will not believe the Republican party has suffered defeat until the official count satisfies them that New York has gone for Cleveland.

The Democratic State Central committee of Louisiana have issued an address congratulating the people on the great victory gained by the Democratic party and the noble Independent Republicans who bravely threw themselves into the thickest of the fight.

### Mobbing Republicans.

A mob of 6,000 or 7,000 surrounded the *Telegram* building at Troy, N. Y., Friday the fulfilment of which were torn down and broken into splinters. Two newsboys had their *Telegrams* taken away and torn up. All extra police were on duty.

In Brooklyn, a crowd of people were cheering for Cleveland and Hendricks, when Patrick Bray, inspector of sewers, and Patrick Cunningham, car driver, cheered for Blaine and Logan. They were set upon by the crowd and both stabbed. Bray's wounds are fatal. No arrests were made.

In Cincinnati an American district messenger replied to a young man's shout for Cleveland by cheering for Blaine. He was struck in the mouth by a man, and in return threw a boulder at the man, making a deep cut.

### Butler Votes Counted for Cleveland.

A special from Hoosac Falls to the Troy *Telegram* says the Butler vote there was all counted for Cleveland. The tickets were the same size and thickness. It is alleged by the Butler managers at Troy that the same was done elsewhere.

### Poor St. John.

St John was burned in effigy at Cedar Rapids, Ia., and Sterling and Ottawa, Kan., Friday night. At Cedar Rapids 5,000 people dragged the effigy through the streets before burning it.

### Seven-Mule Barnum Wants Money.

The National Democratic committee issued the following address Friday afternoon:

"The National Democratic committee has taken very active measures to insure fair and prompt returns in all delayed and doubtful districts. Counsel are employed to watch the official canvass, and arrangements are made to insure the transmission of correct news over the country. To meet the expenses of this action, which are necessarily heavy, friends in various sections are starting sub-criptions. Money will be thankfully received by the National committee, and any aid of this nature to assist in enforcing the popular will should, to be effective, be promptly rendered."

### Vanderbilt's Congratulations.

The following letter has been received by Gov. Cleveland from William H. Vanderbilt:

"DEAR SIR:—I congratulate you and the people of the whole country upon your election to the Presidency of the United States. You owe your election, in my judgment, to the fact that the people believed you to be an honest man and not to any particular effort by any faction of either the Democratic or Republican parties. Independent men who care more for good government than for parties or individuals have made you their choice because they were convinced that your administration would not be for the benefit of any political organization or favored persons, but for the interests of the whole people. This is just the result which is most desired. We have reached a time when party amounts to little. The country is above all, and wants an honest government by honest men. The belief that we will find it in you has led to your election."

### Jay Gould Congratulates Cleveland.

Jay Gould on Thursday morning sent the following to Governor Cleveland: "I heartily congratulate you on your election. All concede that your administration as governor has been wise and conservative, and in the future fields as president, I feel that you will do still better, and the vast business interests of the country will be entirely in your hands."

### Mr. Blaine Interviewed.

Mr. Blaine's residence was crowded all day Friday, many prominent citizens from distant parts of the state arriving. Mr. Blaine talked freely about the situation. He said to a distinguished citizen of Maine:

"I feel entirely confident that the honest vote of New York, without change or manipulation, will show a plurality for the Republican electors of not less than 1,500 votes. I do not speak idly, but from the most accurate data carefully furnished me from the most competent sources."

Mr. Blaine added that the dispatch of Daniel Manning contained the most arrogant and offensive threat to control the election returns in the interest of the Democratic ticket ever made in any Northern state, and equalled the worst bulldozing proclamation ever issued in the South. He thought its effect would be to arouse the law-abiding citizens of New York, who cannot afford to have their state reduced to the level of lawlessness prevailing in South Carolina and Mississippi.

The gentleman asked Mr. Blaine if he felt much disappointed over the possible prospect of losing the Presidency by such means. Mr. Blaine answered: "I do not feel so in any personal sense, but profoundly so on account of the vast national interests depending on the result. I feel great pride that no imputation of fraud has ever been seriously uttered against the members of the Republican party in any state or direction. I do not believe the American people will accept a fraudulent result. The Republicans have carried the northern states by more than 350,000 majority, and they do not propose to have the leading state taken from them by fraud."

### Will Have Fair Play.

The Republican National committee deny that Mr. Blaine is coming to New York for conference with them. They say they "have no means of determining the result in New York except election district returns;" and that they "will only take such steps as may be necessary to protect the party's interests during the progress of the count; and that to this end counsel will appear before the county canvassing boards next Tuesday." They emphatically say they want nothing but fair play and what the law allows in the determination of the result by those authorized to pass upon the returns, and this as a matter of course they are bound to insist upon."

### Blaine's Dispatch.

The New York *Mail and Express* printed the following Friday afternoon:

To Chairman B. F. Jones, of the Republican National Committee:

I am satisfied that there have been frauds committed in New York state, I believe that the honest vote of the State gives a Republican purality, and I ask the committee to see that we have a fair and honest count. J. G. BLAINE.

### The Prohibitionists.

The following is received from New York, to the editor of the Chicago *Daily News:*

"The total Prohibition vote of the country will aggregate 200,000; four years ago it was less than 11,000, and it has decided the presidential contest in New York. Cleveland's majority is about 2,200. Official returns will not materially change the figures. The prohibition vote in New York is fully 25,000. The Prohibition vote in Allegheny, Monroe and Orleans counties alone would have carried the state for Blaine, if cast for him. The Prohibitionists have stood up to be counted, and rebuked the insult offered the temperance men at the Chicago convention, and the vote has made prohibition a material issue, which will keep out of national politics until the beer shop and drunkard have gone from America. The Republican party having been removed from the path to the graveyard, the Prohibitionists will at once organize to bury the whisky Democrats four years ahead. I am fully satisfied we had no more votes to spare, the votes of the old parties, but were fighting to elect an issue, and we have won. Work to make the issue win in 1888 has already begun.

J. B. FINCH,
"Ch'n Nat. Pro. Com."

### Tammany's Defeat.

The trading on behalf of Grant at the New York City election was reckless, and although Mr. Kelly had personally assured Mr. Cleveland of the heartiness of his support and his election, it was quite apparent to the latter that Mr. Kelly could not control his agents or did not care to do so, for they traded everything from President down to alderman in return for votes for Grant, and yet Mr. Kelly's young protege was buried under a plurality of 10,912 given for his bitter adversary, Mr. Grace. Mr. Gibbs was not in the race at any time, and proved even a smaller factor in the result than any one had thought. Looking over the wreck it appears that Tammany saved only its candidate for coroner, Dr. Messemer, who was of very little importance, seven aldermen, a loss of one, and five assemblymen, a loss of one. Cochrane, for president of the board of aldermen, was beaten by Jacob Martin, for district attorney, by a plurality of 8,140, while Forster, on the Tammany ticket, ran less than 5,000 ahead of Spencer, who was on the Republican ticket alone. Paine, for comptroller, was a better man than Loew, who comes from the famous office holding family, but was defeated because he was on the Tammany ticket.

### How an American President Votes.

Pres. Arthur drove down to the Little Cigar, at 462 Third avenue, which was the polling place of the Second election district of the Eighteenth Assembly district, with Surrogate Rollins. A big crowd surrounded the polls. As he stepped from his carriage he saw Chas. McGee, the Tammany many distributor of ballots. "How are you, Charlie?" said the President of the United States, grasping his hand. The crowd cheered like wild men. The President asked McGee to show him where he could procure ballots. Charley attempted to do so, but the steadily increasing crowd gathered around them and swept them to the counter. There was a force then sent the little hat where the Republican ballots were stored rolling into the gutter. This did not cause any abatement in the enthusiasm. A cry now being raised for "the man who ought to be our next President," Mr. Arthur took it very good naturedly and lifted his hat. Getting his ballots, he forced his way to the polls and voted a straight Republican ticket, all but assembly, which he omitted. He looked very well, and as he crowded his way back to his carriage the cheering was renewed.

### It Will Take the Official Returns.

The New York *Sun* of November 8 says: "One of the most remarkable features of this exceedingly close and exciting election has been the wide discrepancy between the various computations of the result in New York state, offered to the public from different sources. Not only have both sides claimed a plurality for their candidate, but their estimates have been as much as 20,000 apart, although it was apparent on Wednesday morning that the result must be very close. Returns collected by the *Sun* from every county in the state have, from the first, indicated a small plurality for Cleveland; and when this has been slowly cut down, as corrected figures have reached us, it seems now to have reached a point where comparatively little change is likely to be made by further revision. While Associated Press returns from election districts appear to very considerably from figures we obtained, and to give some countenance to the claim of the Republican national committee that Blaine has carried the state by a very small plurality. Yet we have so far been unable to discover any reason for expecting any material change in the result, as shown by our own carefully collected returns, which give Cleveland a plurality of 1,236 in this State."

The *Times* computes the plurality of Cleveland at 1,361.

The *Herald* places Cleveland's plurality at 1,996.

The *World* says Cleveland's probable plurality in the state is 1,445.

The *Tribune*, extra, says: "Estimates as to the result in this state continue to fluctuate in such a way as returns from time to time come in, as to show that the margin is so narrow that the official count will be indispensable to determine the result."

### The Associated Press and the Election.

The charge has been publicly made in New York that returns were wilfully delayed by the Associated Press and the Western Union Telegraph Company in the interest of Gov. Cleveland. In regard to it, Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Telegraph company, said that the charge was ridiculous and unworthy of men in their senses. "The most of the executive officers of the company," he said, "are Democrats. I voted for Cleveland and would like to see him President. Mr. Somerville, the company's press agent, who has had general charge of the returns, is a Canadian by birth and has never abandoned his allegiance. Why should he wish to withhold the announcement of Cleveland's election? As to Mr. Gould, I did not see him on Thursday at all. He was in his office in the building. I believe that our agents have been thoroughly honest and faithful. They were told to get the most accurate figures, and I do not think that they neglected their instructions.

### Hendricks and the Associated Press.

Superintendent Wallick, of the Western Union company, publishes a card in the Indianapolis *Journal* in answer to the strictures of Mr. Hendricks on the manner in which the election returns were collected in that state. The first returns showed considerable Republican gains, and Mr. Hendricks claimed that facts had been unintentionally misrepresented by Mr. Wallick. The reason for this, Mr. Wallick says, was that the precincts in which these gains occurred were reported first. As samples he showed that of 245 Democratic precincts only 38 were reported during Tuesday night and Wednesday, while of 261 Republican precincts 205 had reported.

### Butler in Washington.

Gen. Butler arrived at Washington on November 7, and is stopping at his house on Capitol Hill. When asked what he thought of the result of the Presidential election he replied, "Pardon me. I don't know the result. Does any one else? All I can say is that we must wait for the official returns to decide it."

Sec. McPherson, of the Republican Congressional committee, would say nothing about the Presidential contest. He concedes to the Democrats a majority of 40 in the next House.

### Iowa Republicans.

The following dispatch was sent Friday to the National Republican committee by the Iowa Republican committee: "The Iowa Republican committee believe, with the National committee, that Mr. Blaine is fairly elected, and are ready to protect the victory of their party whenever it becomes necessary, and we believe, with Mr. Blaine, that any party should be able to stand defeat, but a party worthy of success, as is the Republican party, should not yield to fraud in the slightest degree, at whatever cost."

### Maine.

The Lewistown *Journal's* summary for 370 towns gives Blaine a plurality of 19,582.

### The Vote of Massachusetts.

The complete vote of Massachusetts is: Blaine, 148,456; Cleveland, 119,241; Butler, 25,866; St. John, 10,300. Gov. Robinson's plurality is 46,837.

### Connecticut.

The vote of Connecticut for President, with only the small town of Washington to hear from, is 67,532 for which Blaine has 35,758; Cleveland, 26,052; St. John, 2,265; Butler, 1,637; Cleveland's plurality, 1,214.

### Pennsylvania Official.

The official returns of 59 of the 67 counties in Pennsylvania, and estimates on the remaining eight counties, give Blaine a plurality in the state of 78,493.

### New Jersey.

The New Jersey State Republican Committee received reports from all counties of the State. They show a plurality of 3,262 for Cleveland. Semi-official returns give Cleveland 4,112 plurality in the state; Butler vote, 2,060; St. John vote, 4,113; Congress majorities by districts are: Hires, Rep., 1,500; Cleveland, Dem., 2,843; Green, Dem., 1,938; Bidcock, Dem., 2,612; Phelps, Rep., 2,224; Lehlbach, Rep., 500; M'Adoo, Dem., 5,000.

### West Virginia.

WHEELING, Nov. 6.—Eleven counties in the state, officially reported, show a net Republican gain of 1,000. If the remaining 46 counties sustain this rate of gain it will give the state to the fusion electoral ticket.

Eleven counties out of 52 give net Republican gains of 1,600 over the October vote. A gain of 700 more in the remaining counties would give the state over half (one vote) to Blaine and one-half to Butler.

### Virginia.

The official vote of 56 counties give Blaine a plurality of 59,384; Cleveland a plurality of 69,207. Four counties are not yet in. Estimating these the net plurality for Cleveland will be 881.

The Republicans concede the state to the Democrats by 6,000.

### Indiana.

Chairman Henderson, of the Democratic State committee, confidently claims the state by 8,000, and Chairman New, of the Republican State committee, concedes a Democratic majority of 2,000. Mr. Holman, secretary of the Republican committee, concedes a Democratic majority of 4,000. The Democrats elected nine congressmen certain; Republicans three. Eighth district still in doubt. The legislature will stand: Senate, Democrats 33, Republicans 17; House, Democrats 61, Republicans 39.

On the basis of the latest official returns reported Indiana has given a Democratic majority of 5,500, not the Republican state committee concedes this much. The Democratic committee claims 7,000 majority. The Congressional delegation stands as follows: Democrats—First district, J. E. Mayo; Second, Thomas K. Cobb; Third, Jonas G. Howard; Fourth, William S. Holman; Fifth, C. C. Matson; Seventh, W. D. Bynum; Ninth, T. B. Ward; Twelfth, Robert Lowry; Thirteenth, G. Ford, long term; B. F. Shivel, short term. Republicans—Sixth district, Thomas M. Browne; Eighth, James T. Johnson; Tenth, W. D. Owen; Eleventh, G. W. Steele. The present delegation stands: Republicans 3, Democrats 10.

### Wisconsin.

The Wisconsin State Democratic Central Committee concede 7,000 to 8,000 Republican majority on the face of returns so far received and the Republican Central Committee claims about 10,000.

### California, Nevada and Oregon.

Further returns confirm the report that California has given Blaine a large majority. Careful estimates place it at 13,000.

Reports from Nevada give the Republicans a majority of 800, and it will probably be greater. Cassidy, for Congress, has, contrary to all expectations, been defeated by the Republican candidate, Woodburn.

Oregon returns remain undisturbed; the Republican majority of that State will be fully 1,500.

### Minnesota.

The latest returns from the State show that Blaine has a plurality of about 25,000, that all members of Congress are Republicans, and the State Legislature strongly Republican.

### Louisiana.

Cleveland's plurality in the State is 17,127. Only a few votes were cast for St. John. The points to hear from are not likely to change Cleveland's plurality more than a thousand votes, Weeds area.

The friends of Boutte and Morey concede Gen. King's election to Congress by 1,000. Gov. Kellogg's friends admit his defeat for Congress in the Third district by 500 by E. J. May, Pro-Dem., and a wealthy sugar planter.

### Georgia.

Georgia sends a solid Democratic delegation to congress.

### Tennessee.

The Republicans elect three and the Democrats seven Congressmen. The Democratic majority in the legislature is considerably reduced. Bate, Dem., for governor, is probably elected by a reduced majority.

### Mississippi.

Morgan, Democrat, defeats Chalmers in the Second district for congress by 4,500.

### Florida.

Unofficial returns from all but three counties in the Second district indicate the election of Dougherty, Dem., over Bisbee, Rep., by 700 plurality. The state is Democratic by 4,000 majority.

The corrected returns of all counties of the state but three give Cleveland 4,600 majority. Two of the three counties to be heard from are strongly Democratic. Bisbee, Rep., concedes the election of Dougherty, Dem., to Congress in the Second district by 1,000 majority. There is great rejoicing among Democrats over the reports of Cleveland's election.

### Kansas.

The Republican state central committee estimates Blaine's majority at 50,000; Martin, Republican, for Governor, 40,000. Every Republican congressman is elected, and the Legislature is nearly unanimously Republican. Much scratching on local tickets is delaying returns.

Returns from Kansas show the complexion of the legislature, as far as known, to be as follows: Senators—36 Republicans, 10 Democrats, and three districts not heard from. House—92 Republicans, 8 Democrats, 1 re-submission Republican, 2 independent Republicans and 1 Greenbacker, whose politics were unknown; 19 districts not heard from.

### Illinois.

The *News* has reports from 97 of 102 counties in the state, giving Blaine a plurality of 21,881. The other five counties, in 1880, gave Garfield 1,410 majority. Two of the six counties received by Associated Press give Blaine a plurality of 102, making his plurality in 99 counties 21,983. The three remaining counties gave Garfield 1,370 majority.

### Colorado.

Additional but incomplete returns show Blaine's majority in the state to be 4,500.

### Iowa.

The Republicans carry Iowa by a plurality of probably 30,000 to 35,000 on the national ticket, and 25,000 to 30,000 on the state ticket, and elect congressmen in 10 of the 11 districts.

The congressional delegation of Iowa as far as determined are: Third, Fourth Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh, Republican; Second, and probably the Fifth, Fusion. The First and Sixth will require the official result to determine. The delegation, without counting the First and Sixth, shows a gain for the Republicans of 2.

### Ohio.

Complete returns from all but three counties in the state indicate that Blaine's plurality will be 32,000.

### Oregon.

Oregon is Republican by 1,000 to 2,000.

### Michigan.

The *Post*, Rep., with two counties estimated, and a few others partially reported, claims a plurality on the electoral ticket of 5,000, and for Alger, for governor, of 4,800. The congressional delegation is changed by the election of Eldridge, Dem., in the Second district by a plurality of 60. This makes the congressional delegation seven Fusionists and four Republicans, a gain of one for the Fusionists. The result received by the loss of two Democrats and a gain of three in the Legislature, varies somewhat in claims, but there will be a Fusion majority in both Senate and House.

### Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 6.—The indications are that Maramaduke, Dem., for governor, has 10,000 majority. Cleveland's plurality will be about 20,000. The Democrats elect 12 Congressmen, and the Republicans two—a gain of two.

### New York.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* of November 8 says: "It seems generally agreed to-day by law-abiding citizens that the official vote must be awaited before the question who has carried New York can be settled. There was no disposition on the part of Republicans to deny claims advanced by Democrats. The Republican position was

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

### Egypt.

NOTES.

Widely telegraphs on the 4th that reports brought in by natives indicate that Gordon is still in possession of Khartoum.

THE SOUDAN.

According to native reports received at Cairo, the rebels are concentrating forces on all routes leading to Khartoum. Native spies allege the Mahdi has sent guns and ammunition to Osman Digna, to enable him to resume operations on the Red Sea and littoral.

THE SOUDAN.

Gen. Wolseley telegraphs that the Mahdi, with a small following, was reported at Kordfanduli, north of Khartoum, whither he went after the fight at Am Teoman. All of the Kobat left it the have left him.

### France and China.

A Shanghai dispatch, dated 6th, says: The Chinese council of state has failed to arrange for a settlement of the difficulty with France. The government insists upon the attendance of Li-Hung-Chang, vice-roy of Pee Chi-li, at Pekin.

China has paid England an indemnity for damages incurred by British subjects during the riot at Canton, in 1883.

The Paris *Journal des Debats* says the government has contracted with a shipping company for the conveyance of 5,000 troops to Tonquin.

A Paris dispatch of the 10th says: "The report that France and China, by means of negotiations that have been pending for some time, have arrived at a satisfactory mode of settlement of existing differences, is officially confirmed. China recognizes the Tien Tsin treaty, and a modus has been arranged so as to give time for the settlement of the Tonquin frontier question. There is no count that the whole trouble will find a speedy solution. There is general rejoicing here over the situation."

A Hong Kong dispatch of the 9th says: Chinese mobs have been committing fearful outrages on priests of Christian worshipped in presence of Chinese in Pekin for months. In consequence of foreign ships now four Roman Catholic and five Protestant churches were destroyed, 129 houses of resident Christians looted and the convents of Kwei-ang-y. In Nanking the new Catholic chapels and convents houses were pillaged, priests and servants beaten and women outraged. At Shi Hung the Church of England chapel was destroyed, and the priests and converts who escaped severely treated. At Chan-kiang a Wesleyan chapel was destroyed. Christians are fleeing from the province to Hong Kong. The Chinese gave them an alternative to sacrifice to the idols or leave the land. They preferred the latter. Many of the women were caught by the mob and ravaged. Twelve Catholic village houses were looted and all Christians driven out. Many more in these villages have already been destroyed and several stores looted. Many persons are homeless. Although the attention of the Chinese authorities has been called to these outrages they refuse to notice it. At Che Yung, a mob of soldiers destroyed all the Roman Catholic, English and Presbyterian churches. At Swatow, the Roman Catholic priests were ordered to leave. After they had left, the Chinese soldiers broke into the houses and looted them. The Chinese Times, Shanghai's Standard organ from Peking that Li-Hung-Chang, viceroy of Pee Chi-li, at Pekin.

### Canada.

FLOOD AT QUEBEC.

High sailing tides visited Quebec Wednesday evening, and held by the regular wind and storm, swelled the waves till they reached from eight to nine feet above the wharves all along the harbor. The cellars of all warehouses in the lower town were flooded, and also nearly every building as far back as the cliffs in some instances. Along front streets the water reached over the first floors. The extent of the flood cannot be fully ascertained. It came so suddenly in week of the merchants were prepared for it. They were generally all right about expecting unusual high tides, but the morning's tide was as usual and gave no idea of approaching flood; hence no precaution was taken. A great number of wharves and piers are badly broken and loosened. Loss over $5,000.

The loss by the high tide at Quebec is now estimated at $250,000. There was another high tide again Thursday night, but it was not as strong a run as that of Wednesday.

A PRIEST ROBBED AT MONTREAL.

The celebrated expriest, Rev. Father Chiniquy, of New York, lectured in Montreal three nights ago, the hall was packed, the audience being mostly opponents. Outside the hall a mob of about 2,000 gathered. The proceedings were constantly interrupted and soon after the lecture commenced the audience refused to let him proceed. Men stood on seats and window sills howling derisively and yelling whenever the speaker attempted to make himself heard. Lamps and benches were broken and the broken glass was soon scattered over the hall. A strong force of police who were present were unable to preserve order. The lecturer appealed to the police to clear the hall, which they finally accomplished. A few of Chiniquy's friends remained to protect him. The mob then commenced throwing stones through the windows and a good deal of damage was done. Several persons were injured. The lights were turned out and the mob fired at random and threatened to kill Chiniquy. Carriages were summoned and while the police beat back the crowd with their batons, Chiniquy and his friends entered them and rapidly drove off.

Inspector Ward, of Toronto, has received a dispatch from Sault Ste Marie, saturday stating that the two Michipicoten desperadoes, Wallace and McGillivray, who were in hiding while the Toronto police were there, and after they had committed several lawless deeds, had been arrested by United States detectives and handed over to the authorities at the Sault. Wallace was foreman of a gang of Italians who lived in Toronto, and was implicated in a stabbing affray last week.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

The Toronto Trades and Labor council held a meeting at which the legislative committee's report was read. It urged immediate action towards the prevention or restriction of Chinese immigration. The report was unanimously adopted.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR OF QUEBEC.

Hon. Mr. Masson has been sworn in as lieutenant governor of the province of Quebec, and has taken the gubernatorial residence at Spencer wood.

EXODUS OF LABORERS.

The exodus of ship and other laborers from Quebec this fall to seek employment in southern parts of American and Canadian lumber woods is altogether unprecedented. It is said nearly the whole population along the coves and hundreds of others from other parts of Quebec and neighborhood who never went away before are either gone or intending to go.

SHRINKAGE IN REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The customs and inland revenue receipts of Montreal show a falling off in October of $129,000 compared with October, 1883. The customs decrease is attributed generally to the dullness of trade, but some claim that it was caused by the Scott temperance act, and the consequent shrinkage of the volume of business in spirits and beer.

### Germany.

BISMARCK'S SECRET.

A Berlin dispatch of the 6th says: "It is stated that Bismarck has entered into a secret agreement with France to propose to the forthcoming Congo conference to recognize the African association as the sovereign state of Congo, and that under this agreement Germany will share with France the right to purchase territory of the association if that organization should be dissolved. It is reported that Earl Granville, British foreign secretary, has demanded an explanation of this matter."

CREDIT ASKED.

On the request of Hamburg merchants trading with Guinea, Bismarck has asked for a credit of 150,000 marks with which to defray the expenses of the appointment of a governor of Cameroons, and provide a steamer for service on rivers and along the coast.

THE REICHSTAG.

Six ballots were taken Sunday for members of the Reichstag, resulting in the election of one Conservative, one candidate of the Center party, one National Liberal, and two candidates of the People's party.

### Great Britian.

ANOTHER REBELLION.

There is a virtual rebellion in the Isle of Skye. The colors threaten to resist armed police.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

The boiler in the iron works at Stafford exploded. Four persons were killed and 20 injured.

HIS FULL NAME.

The Marquis of Londonderry is dead. His full name was George Henry Robert Charles William Vane Tempest.

Right Hon. Roger Eawcett, postmaster-general, of Great Britain, died on the 6th.

The trial for the murder of Capt. Dudley and mate of the wrecked yacht Mignonette, for having killed the boy Parker to keep themselves alive, was concluded at London on the 6th. The jury brought in a special verdict, finding the facts as stated, and referring the question of law as to whether murder had been committed to the Superior Court. The verdict was coupled also with a recommendation to mercy.

LORD LYTTON'S LETTER.

An injunction has been granted in London restraining Miss Darby from publishing Lord Lytton's letters to his wife.

THE DEAD POSTMASTER.

Fully 15,000 people attended the funeral of the late Postmaster General Fawcett, at Cambridge.

One hundred and thirty Amauars and Bashi Bazouks defeated Osman Digna's followers at Tamlaia, killing fifty men and capturing a number of camels.

SUSPENDED.

In the House of Commons Thursday, Mr. Frank O'Donnell, Home Rule member for Dungarvan, was suspended for discreadting the authority of the Speaker. The suspension of O'Donnell is said in well-informed circles to have been the result of a preconcerted arrangement. It is understood that Mr. Speaker, a day or two ago positively insisted that he would certainly have forth suppress any oratorical excesses on the part of individual Rulers, and O'Donnell, being the first to offend, was immediately subjected to the severe penalty which the government have decided to hereafter exact in all cases of radical attacks by the Irish, Tory, or other members of the House.

OUR ELECTION.

The London *Times*, in a leader devoted to the American Presidential contest, says: "It is unlikely that there will be any serious attempt to contest the result of the election. Indeed, the man of great gifts and an accomplished speaker, but has unhappily flaunted his wealth with speculative selfishness and moneyed interests. Cleveland has few brilliant qualities; his public career has been comparatively brief and obscure, but he has shown some sense of public duty, and will faithfully discharge his trust without favoring either the magnates of Wall street or demagogues. It is to be hoped that Bayard will accept office under Cleveland. Bayard is a man of the highest integrity and ability, and will not discredit the best traditions of American diplomacy. The Democrats must now show that they are true to the principles of a liberal party and a thoroughgoing reform. In some electoral contests, especially on the Republican side, has disclosed the existence of widespread corruption, which has aroused indignation in all parties."

### England and Her Colonies.

At the Lord Mayor's banquet in Guild hall, London, Sir John A. MacDonald, Canadian premier, responded to the toast in honor of the colonies. Among other things, he said Canada was proud of the fact that she was no longer a cause of trouble and weakness to England. She looked forward to the time when the same form of confederation would exist between England and Canada. If a great confederation should exist between England and all her colonies, in that unity power which should come into existence with Great Britain would be obliged to consult the interests of the colonies. England out of all these auxiliary kingdoms as well.

### Spain.

HEAVY RAINS—GREAT DISTRESS.

Heavy rains continue in the eastern provinces of Spain. Many of the towns and villages in Alicante, Almeria and Valencia are suffering from floods. Some have been swept away and many are rendered houseless. Great distress prevails.

### Russia.

AN INFORMER POISONED

Mr. Ruff, who denounced to the Moscow authorities the murder of his fellow student, has been poisoned. The deed was committed by somebody who gained access to the prison, where Ruff was kept to protect him from attack. Another student has been obliged to leave his lodgings.

### South America.

SERIOUS EARTHQUAKE.

News from Cali and other towns in the southern states of Columbia report the most severe shock earthquake that has been experienced for three years was felt Tuesday night. The church of San Pedro at Cali was wrecked and another church and several houses suffered severely. Other towns which felt the shock escaped without serious injury.

## THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

An Alabama Claim Case.

A decision was rendered by the Supreme Court of the United States on November 10, in the Alabama claim case of the Great Western insurance company, appellant, against the United States, an appeal from the Court of Claims. This case was brought by the insurance company to recover $1,000,000, with interest, alleged to be due it from the Geneva award fund on account of war risk taken by appellant upon vessels destroyed by Confederate cruisers. The Court of Claims dismissed the appellant's petition upon the ground it had no jurisdiction. This court affirms that judgment, and holds the Court of Claims was prohibited from taking jurisdiction by express statutes. As to the merit of the controversy between appellants and the United States, and holding of the Geneva convention, this court declines to express any opinion, for the reason that a special tribunal had been created for the determination of such questions.

Gen. Swaim's Case.

Judge Advocate General Swaim, who is to be tried by court martial the 15th inst., will make objection to several members of the court—Generals Schofield, Terry, Ruger, Rochester, and probably others on the ground they are prejudiced for the reason which his counsel will explain to the War Department. Such course will probably necessitate a further postponement of the trial.

Washington Notes.

Issue of silver coins for the week ended November 8, $644,956, corresponding period last year, $811,000.

Rear Admiral Alexander Murray died in Washington after a short illness. He participated in the war with Mexico, and was actively engaged in naval conflicts during the rebellion.

The Cabinet will meet at the White House to-morrow for the first time in several months.

The President has appointed Thomas Adamson of Pennsylvania, United States Consul at Panama.

The President has appointed Gov. Schuyler Crosby, of Montana, First Assistant Postmaster General.

The rumor that Gen. Sheridan has been ordered to New York for duty is emphatically denied by the Secretary of War.

## THE PRESIDENCY.

Canvassing the Vote of New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—Following are the official returns of counties as canvassed today:

Schoharie—Blaine, 3,472; Cleveland, 5,339; Butler, 37; St. John, 153.

Saratoga — Blaine, 8,190; Cleveland, 5,846; Butler, 92; St. John, 425.

Niagara—The board of county canvassers met and adjourned until to-morrow afternoon on account of incomplete returns.

Yates—Blaine, 3,191; Cleveland, 1,918; Butler, 130; St. John, 200.

Orleans — Blaine, 3,997; Cleveland, 2,908; Butler, 68; St. John, 269.

Niagara—Blaine, 5,875; Cleveland, 6,193. Owing to clerical errors in the returns, the board adjourned until to-morrow.

Orange—The board of canvassers assembled, but finding errors in the returns adjourned until to-morrow afternoon.

Several counties have reported their official canvass up to 2 p. m., but in none of them have any notable changes taken place. In one county was found irregularities that compelled an adjournment until to-morrow. These irregularities were, however, purely technical. The machinery in New York and King's counties will move slowly, and no statement of the final results will be made for some days.

The board of Canvassers of Livingston county met, but finding errors in some of the returns sent them back for correction, and adjourned until to-morrow. The chairman of the board authorizes the statement that Blaine's plurality in the county is 1,152.

Schenectady county—Blaine, 3,260; Cleveland, 2,977; St. John, 196; Butler, 41.

The Vote of New York City.

To-day at noon the board of aldermen were sworn in as a board of county canvassers. Charles B. Waite, (Rep.), was elected chairman. The board room was filled with lawyers interested in the count and spectators. Among the lawyers present representing the Republican National and State committees were Wm. M. Evarts, Col. George Bliss, Robert Sewell, Clarence A. Seward, and William Allen Butler. The Democratic National and State committees were represented by Gen. Francis C. Barlow, Franklin Bartlett, Aaron J. Vanderpool, Charles P. Miller, Francis M. Scott, Francis L. Stellian, Edward R. Bacon and James C. Carter.

A resolution was offered that none but those having business with the board should be allowed to remain in the room during its sessions. This was laid on the table.

The requisite committees were appointed on protests, supervising of returns, etc.

William P. Kirk, Tammany, read a protest against any votes being counted that were cast for William R. Grace for mayor, on the ground that it had been publicly and semi-officially ascertained and believed by many people that Grace was not a naturalized citizen. This matter was referred to the committee on Protests. The board then adjourned until to-morrow.

*The Mail and Express* says: "If the party yields an inch. Every figure will be closely scrutinized in the counties of the state. A week is usually consumed in the work.

The Republican Committee.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The Republican National committee have moved to Victoria Hotel, and Chairman Jones, Senator Hoar, and Messrs. Elkins, Chaffee and Converse are to-day awaiting reports of the official count in the state.

What Storrs Says.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—Hon. Emory A. Storrs, in an interview this afternoon, said: "It is the duty of Blaine to insist on a fair count, for he has not been running for fun. But as the representative of some millions of people."

The Call for "Soap."

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The Democratic National committee to-day issued a call to those interested for money with which to defray the extraordinary and unexpected expenses occasioned by the threatened disputes of the electoral vote of the state of New York.

A Plot of the Monopolists.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—S. B. Elkins said yesterday that there is a combination of the Baltimore & Ohio, the New York Central, the Pennsylvania railroads, the Standard Oil, and other great monopolies, to thrust Cleveland into the Presidency. It is, he said, the coalition of the monopolies and the commune. The great interests of the conservative middle classes, the industrious, hard working people are involved, and unless considered and brought to the front, must suffer. It will not do to let these people count out the Republican party by fraud, and they will not be permitted to do so. It is stated in this connection that Robert Garrett has been here for four days in constant conference with Vanderbilt and the Democratic managers. Congressman Paige is here representing the Standard Oil company. It is believed Jay Gould's congratulatory dispatch to Cleveland was a part of the plot of the monopolists, and was made after they had secured his acquiescence in their schemes.

New York State Board of Canvassers.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 11.—The state board of canvassers to canvass the vote of each county, will meet in the secretary of state's office in this city at noon Wednesday, November 19, and it may take five days for them to complete their work, adjourning over from day to day. This will depend on whether there is any controversy before the board. As matter look now there will be controversies.

The House of Representatives.

The Chicago *Tribune* publishes the following table, showing the political complexion of the present House by states, and the probable party division of the next as indicated by the returns thus far received. The abbreviations used are as follows: R, Republican; D, Democrat; G, Greenbacker, including People's party or Labor representative; I, Independent:

| States. | Whole Number. | Forty-Eighth Congress. R. | D. | G. | I. | Forty-Ninth Congress. R. | D. | G. | I. | Gains. R | D |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alabama | 8 | | 8 | | | | 8 | | | | .. |
| Arkansas | 7 | | 7 | | | | 8 | | | 1 | .. |
| California | 6 | 6 | | | | 6 | | | | .. | 6 |
| Colorado | 1 | 1 | | | | 1 | | | | .. | .. |
| Connecticut | 4 | 1 | 3 | | | 2 | | | | 1 | .. |
| Delaware | 1 | | 1 | | | | 1 | | | .. | .. |
| Florida | 2 | 1 | | | | 1 | 1 | | | .. | 1 |
| Georgia | 10 | | 10 | | | | 10 | | | | .. |
| Illinois | 20 | 11 | 8 | 1 | | 10 | 10 | | | 2 | .. |
| Indiana | 13 | 3 | 10 | | | 4 | 10 | | | 1 | .. |
| Iowa | 11 | 7 | 4 | | | 8 | 3 | | | 1 | .. |
| Kansas | 7 | 7 | | | | 7 | | | | .. | .. |
| Kentucky | 11 | 2 | 9 | | | 1 | 10 | | | | 1 |
| Louisiana | 6 | 1 | 5 | | | 2 | 5 | | | .. | .. |
| Maine | 4 | 4 | | | | 3 | | | | 1 | .. |
| Maryland | 6 | 2 | 4 | | | 1 | 5 | | | .. | 1 |
| Massachusetts | 12 | 8 | 3 | 1 | | 10 | 2 | | | 2 | .. |
| Michigan | 11 | 5 | 6 | | | 5 | 6 | | | .. | .. |
| Minnesota | 5 | 3 | | | | 5 | | | | 2 | .. |
| Mississippi | 7 | 1 | 8 | 1 | | 1 | 7 | | | .. | 2 |
| Missouri | 14 | | 14 | | | 2 | 12 | | | 2 | .. |
| Nebraska | 3 | 3 | | | | 3 | | | | 1 | .. |
| Nevada | 1 | 1 | | | | 1 | | | | .. | .. |
| N. Hampshire | 2 | | 2 | | | 1 | 1 | | | 1 | .. |
| New Jersey | 7 | 4 | 3 | | | 4 | 3 | | | .. | .. |
| New York | 34 | 18 | 21 | | | 17 | 17 | | | | 4 |
| N. Carolina | 9 | 1 | 7 | 1 | | 1 | 8 | | | 1 | .. |
| Ohio | 21 | 6 | 15 | | | 10 | 11 | | | 4 | .. |
| Oregon | 1 | 1 | | | | 1 | | | | .. | .. |
| Pennsylvania | 28 | 19 | 9 | | | 20 | 8 | | | .. | 1 |
| Rhode Island | 2 | 2 | | | | 2 | | | | .. | .. |
| S. Carolina | 7 | 1 | 6 | | | 1 | 6 | | | .. | .. |
| Tennessee | 10 | 2 | 8 | | | 3 | 7 | | | 1 | .. |
| Texas | 11 | | 10 | 1 | | 1 | 11 | | | | 1 |
| Vermont | 5 | 5 | | | | 5 | | | | .. | .. |
| Virginia | 10 | 4 | 6 | | | 2 | 8 | | | | 2 |
| W. Virginia | 4 | 1 | 3 | | | 1 | 3 | | | .. | .. |
| Wisconsin | 9 | 3 | 6 | | | 3 | 6 | | | | |
| Total | 325 | 119 | 200 | 4 | 2 | 145 | 180 | | | 28 | 12 |

Sec. McPherson says, according to his figures, subject to corrections, but not likely to be changed, the Democrats will have 183 members in the next House, the Republicans 141, and Greenbackers 1 (Weller.) This classified Democrats a majority of 41 over the Republicans and Greenbackers in the House and representation; the Democrats lose 17, and Greenbackers and Independents lose 4.

About 96,000 Persons Subject to Removal if Cleveland Gets In.

According to the report of the Civil Service commission there are in all about 133,000 persons holding office in the United States, 100,000 of whom are postmasters, 4,000 are in the railway mail service, and 4,000 in the internal revenue service outside of Washington, the rest being divided among customs and consular service and officers and clerks of congress and of the federal courts. A large proportion of the whole, however, are classed as laborers. Coming within the provisions of the civil service laws and being protected thereby are the following classes:

5,053 department employes receiving salaries from $900 to $1,800 per annum.

5,000 postal employes, receiving from $800 to $1,800 per annum, and

9,578 customs employes receiving from $9.9 to $1,800 per annum.

In the three branches of the classified service, therefore, there are about 14,000 places that can be filled by competitive examination only. This leaves the large number of 96,000 persons subject to removal, more than half of whom are postmasters. In Washington the changes will not, it is believed, reach 500.

This will include the higher officials, chiefs, messengers and laborers.

In addition to those appointed by the President and subject to confirmation by the Senate, whose removal is possible, are the following:

1. The confidential clerk or secretary of any head of department or office.
2. Cashiers of Collectors.
3. Cashiers of Postmasters.
4. Superintendents of money order divisions in postoffices.
5. The direct custodians of money of whose fidelity another officer is under official bond.
6. Persons employed exclusively in the secret service of the government, or as translators, interpreters or stenographers.
7. Persons whose employment is exclusively professional.
8. The chief clerks, deputy collectors and superintendents, or chiefs of divisions or bureaus.

## INDUSTRIAL.

The three mills of the Social manufacturing company, Woonsocket, R. I., have shut down for an indefinite period. The president of the company says this action is due to the turn of political events. The mills have been run on full time, uninterruptedly, during the dull season, and now take advantage of delay in obtaining a large quantity of cotton, already purchased, for a short rest. The mills owned by this company manufacture 10,000 pieces a week, employ about 1,200 hands, and have a weekly pay-roll amounting to $10,000.

The drivers' strike at New Orleans continues. No street cars running causes great inconvenience. The city council has instructed the city attorney to take proceedings to annul all rights and privileges granted by the city to the street railroads for violating their contracts with the city in failing to run cars on schedule time.

At a meeting of the Fall River Board of Trade a majority favored a shut down. An agreement to close on Saturday night for one week, has been signed by mills representing 1,000,000 spindles, and enough are expected to sign this afternoon to bring the number up to 1,400,000.

## FIRE RECORD.

Kendricks's sash and blind factory and planing mill at Mt. Clements, Mich., burned on November 8. Loss, $15,000; insurance, $8,000.

Palatka, Fla., was ravaged by flames, Sunday, which destroyed every business house except two groceries. Loss, $750,000; insurance, $250,000. This is an appreciation of a negro uprising. The fire broke out in a small building used as a store room for furniture, and situated behind a negro barber shop.

Fire broke out Saturday in the packing box manufactory of Robt. S. Officer, Philadelphia. The flames spread to the factory of Thos. Tuvis in the rear. The buildings above named were consumed, involving a loss estimated at $75,000 on Officer's and $12,000 for Tuvis. The Erie House stables in the rear, owned by Thos. W. New, were also destroyed. Total loss estimated at $40,000; insurance unknown.

Fire broke out about 11 Friday night in the boiler room of the Japanese Hair manufacturing company, at Jersey City, N. J. The entire frame building, 100x50 feet, was rapidly destroyed. The flames spread to the four story brick building on Bay street, occupied by the Pavonia manufacturing company, an oleomargarine establishment. The inflammable material was entirely destroyed. The flames next spread to the dwellings of Lawrence O'Brien, J. Martin & Son's machine works, and John Douglass' & Son's pattern shop, which were all partly destroyed. A general conflagration was only averted by the prompt action of the fire department and watchmen in Dodge & Co's mill, who got streams rapidly on the fire. The Pavonia company's loss is $20,000; fully insured. Japanese Hair company, $10,000; partly insured. Martin's loss, $2,000; Douglass, $1,000; total, $40,000.

The wholesale clothing house of Theodore Diseli & Co., Syracuse, N. Y., was destroyed by fire Friday, causing a loss of $75,000; insured. One thousand workmen are thrown out of employment.

## BUSINESS MATTERS.

The banking house of James M. Masterton & Co. Mt. Vernon, N. Y., closed its doors on November 8. Hon. S. D. Gifford is the assignee.

The failures throughout the country for past seven days reported to R. G. Dun & Co. number in the United States 183; Canada, 21; total, 206. This is a market decrease over last week, when the total was 267, and the previous week, 258. The decrease arises in New England and the Middle states and New York city.

### Sensation in a Church.

At the Second Presbyterian church, Cleveland, on Sunday, just as the services were about to commence, the ushers observed a man walking in the main entrance, attired in a light summer outfit that would do honor to a Zulu or a Piute chief. The outfit in question consisted of a pair of heavy boots, scarlet underclothes and nothing else. Before the ushers got over their surprise the stranger proudly stalked down the center aisle, and seating himself in one of the most conspicuous seats, began to stamp his feet and applaud in good old gallery fashion. It is of course useless to remark that the sensation was widespread, especially among the lady members. After a brief and hurried consultation among the gentlemen, the crank was removed to the vestibule where he raved and tore around until a policeman was telephoned for. He gave his name as Adolph Frank Ulrich, is about 40 years of age and single. He has been in the regular army, and received an honorable discharge therefrom. He is charged with insanity.

### Stabbed Her Husband.

Christopher Farley and his wife, Sarah, of 97 Cannon street, New York, had an altercation Thursday evening, when the wife snatched an oyster-knife and stabbed her husband in the left breast. He was taken to Bellevue hospital, where his injuries are pronounced serious, the blade having penetrated the lung. The wife was locked up.

Is good in the Market. Sold by Druggists.

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Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powder. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.


## Publishers' Department.

# WINTER READING.

Entertaining and Useful Books at About Half-Price,

Books that Everybody Wants and Should Have.

The publishers announce for the Fall and Winter season, a number of books which they consider of value to every well-regulated family, some of which they offer at a reduced price.

Please read the following announcement:

**1. "Nasby in Exile."**

This is a beautiful volume of nearly 700 pages, profusely illustrated by the best artists, being a record of travel in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany, Switzerland, and other European countries, by D. R. Locke. It is one of the most entertaining and useful book of travel ever published, and had a enormous sale. The price was uniformly and invariably $3.50, but to close out the stock on hand, it has been reduced.

"Nasby in Exile," by mail, postpaid, $2.

**2. "Andersonville. A Story of Southern Prisons."**

By John McElroy. No book published for years had so great a sale as "Andersonville," and it is selling rapidly now. It is the only authentic account of the horrors of the prison pen, written in a style at once truthful and graphic. Every soldier in the country should have the book. The original price was $3, but we have reduced the price.

"Andersonville," sent by mail, $2.00.

**3. "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes."**

This collection of recipes is the best and most complete ever made. It embraces everything that a family should know, and is as indispensable in a family as a cook-stove. It embraces everything, the arts as applied to every-day life, medicine for the family, cooking, preserving, and in short, everything which the family should know. Its arrangement is such that anything wanted may be found in an instant, the indexing being on an entirely new plan.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" by mail, $2.00.

**4. "Health and Beauty."**

By Emily S. Bouton, Household Editor BLADE. This is one of the most valuable books for women and girls ever written. No woman can afford to be without it, and certainly every girl budding into womanhood should have it. It is a treatise on the preservation of Health and Beauty, which is worth a thousand times its price to any woman.

"Health and Beauty," by mail, $1.

**5. "Social Etiquette."**

By Emily S. Bouton. (In press, and ready for delivery December 1.) This is the series of papers on Social Etiquette, which have been published in the BLADE during the year, enlarged and re-written. It makes a beautiful volume of 300 pages, and will be found indispensable to all who wish to know exactly the usages of good society. The book is written in a familiar style, and is a sure and certain guide for those who have not had social advantages. It will be mailed in order of receipt of price. "Social Etiquette," by mail, $1.00.

**6. "Bible Biography."**

We supposed we were out of this most valuable book, but we discovered some 25 copies. The volume has been described in the BLADE, and is known to our readers. Every one desiring a practical knowledge of the principal characters in the Bible should have it. As the supply is limited, it will be well to remit for it at once. The original price of this book was $3.50.

"Bible Biography," by mail, $1.25.

These books are admirably adapted for Holiday presents and at the prices will be found the cheapest and best attainable. They are all beautifully bound in cloth, and printed on the very best paper, and at the reduced price should sell by the thousand.

Get your orders in at once, as the editions will be very rapidly exhausted.

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MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

We have in stock a vast number of miscellaneous books which we have not space to announce by title. Those who want books for Holiday presents will do well to correspond with us. On application we will send titles and make selections, giving prices that will enable any one to be very liberal in the way of Holiday Gifts of books.

We have a very large assortment of Juveniles, which we will sell at next door to nothing.

Make your orders at once. Correspond with us concerning miscellaneous books.

# A WATCH for $3.50

And the WEEKLY BLADE and Blaine's Portrait Thrown In.

The Waterbury Watch, a Splendid Portrait of Blaine, and the Weekly Blade for $3.50 to our Campaign Subscribers.

The BLADE has furnished thousands of its subscribers during the past two months with the Waterbury Watch. Out of the thousands sent not more than 100 have been found imperfect, and those have been promptly replaced as soon as they were returned to us.

Thousands of our campaign subscribers want a watch and want it now.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is $3.50, and it cannot be had anywhere for one cent less. It is impossible to get it anywhere for less than that money.

We will mail to any subscriber now on our books one of these watches, and send the BLADE one year, for the price of the watch alone, $3.50.

Which is to say, you can get the watch and the BLADE one year for the price of the watch alone.

Campaign and three-months subscribers can procure the watch now by remitting $3.50, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of expiration. Thus, if your subscription expires December 11, 1884, we will on receipt of the price of the watch, $3.50, send you the watch and extend your subscription to December 11, 1885.

And further, campaign subscribers who send us $3.50 for the watch and the BLADE one year, *before November* 11, will receive, in addition, our beautiful portrait of JAMES G. BLAINE, the next President of the United States.

This combination of the portrait, with the watch and the BLADE, will only hold good till November 4.

We warrant the watch to be precisely as represented. It is a reliable time-piece, stem-winder, and is as good as any watch carried by anybody. All watches that do not perform as guaranteed will be replaced immediately.

### Judge Kelly's Daughter Married.

On the 17th of last month, Florence, the daughter of Hon. William D. Kelly, of Philadelphia, was married at Zurich, Switzerland, to Lazare Wiscaenwetzky, a young Russian physician. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Walter H. Bion, and was the outgrowth of an attachment formed more than a year ago.

## The Markets.

### REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 12, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans, decrease | $1,426,000 |
| Specie, increase | 2,736,000 |
| Legal tenders, increase | 451,000 |
| Deposits, increase | 1,034,000 |
| Circulation, decrease | 180,000 |
| Reserve, decrease | 2,914,000 |

The banks hold $34,135,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 ½ cent. Bar silver, 108. Stocks during the past hour were irregular; Grangers and Central Pacific were weak, while Union Pacific and Vanderbilts were firm. It is stated that the Union Pacific Company will issue shortly second collateral trust bonds to take care of the floating debt. The amount is narrowly estimated at five to seven million.

Government bonds — 6s, 103¾; 4½s, 112⅝; 4s, 121⅝. Pacific 6s, of '95, 129.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

| | Nov. 11. | Nov. 4. |
|---|---|---|
| 4½'s coupons | 112⅝ | 113¼ |
| 4's coupons | 121⅝ | 121⅞ |
| 6's registered | 103¾ | 103¾ |
| Pacific 6's, '95 | 126 | 126 |

TRADE.

The past week was one of dullness in general trade, on account of the interest taken in the Presidential contest. No doubt a more cheerful state of affairs will exist after the announcement is made as to which Presidential candidate has received the electoral vote of New York State.

### THE MARKETS.

Tuesday of last week being election day, no sessions of Board of Trade or Produce Exchange were held. On Wednesday the price of No. 1 Red wheat in this market was 68c; on Thursday it stood at 67¾c; on Friday, 67¼c was the price; on Saturday it receded to 66c, and on Monday the value was 66¼c.

Within the past week the markets of the country have been without strength, and at the close were weak. It is thought by many that the lowest point has been touched for wheat, and that as soon as there has been a subsidence of the Presidential excitement wheat will show more strength. But so long as there is an absence of export demand and stocks continue to increase in the United States and Canada, there cannot be a sharp upward movement without a corresponding reaction. On Monday afternoon there was a stronger tone for a time to the wheat market, but it soon passed away, and at the close briskness was noted. At present much uncertainty surrounds the future of the wheat market, but it is safe to say that no radical change for the better will take place within the coming week. Corn sold slowly within the week. Old corn held well up. There was a report on Monday that the corn market at Chicago was cornered for November delivery, but this rumor was not confirmed.

### Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange, there was a considerable quantity of cash wheat placed upon the market—much more than on the preceding day. Prices were steady and a little higher.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sales No. 2 Red wheat to-day | 50,000 |
| " " yesterday | 28,000 |

No 2 Red wheat, 67c, 1c higher; No 2 Red Wabash, soft wheat, 68½c, 1c up; No 2 Lake Shore Red wheat, soft, 68c, no change; No 3 soft Red wheat, 66c, D. & M., and 64c Wabash; No 4 Red wheat, 57c.

For future delivery there was only a moderate amount of wheat sold, comparatively speaking. Values closed fairly firm and a little higher.

| | Oct. bu. | Nov. bu. | Dec. bu. | Jan. bu. | Feb. bu. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sales to-day | .... | .... | 25000 | 60400 | .... |
| Sales yesterday | .... | .... | 115000 | 100.00 | .... |
| Seller December, 67⅝@67¾c, 1c improved; seller January, 69¾c, fell to 69¾c, and closed at 69¾c, 3¼c up. | | | | | |

Cash Corn sold light. Prices scarcely maintained.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sales cash corn to-day | 4,000 |
| " " yesterday | 5,500 |

No 2 corn, 42¼c, 1c decline; Rejected corn, 41c, 2c off; No Grade corn, 36c, no change.

Oats—None sold.
Rye—Sales No. 2 at 53½c.
Clover Seed—No sales.

### Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 10.—Hogs—Market steady; common and light, $3 65@4 65; packing and butchers, $4 40@4 75; receipts, 6,300 head; shipments, 1,300 head.

EAST LIBERTY, Nov. 10.—Cattle—Market slow at last week's opening prices; receipts, 1,300 head; shipments, 800 head. Hogs —Market weak; receipts, 8,500 head; shipments, 410 head; Philadelphias, $4 80@4 90; Yorkers, $4 50@4 70. Sheep—Market dull and unchanged; receipts, 2,900 head; shipments, 400 head.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 970 head; market firmer and 5c higher for rangers; exports, $6 00@6 35; good to choice shipping, $5 60@5 95; feeders, $3 75@4 50; cows, $2 60@3 50; grass Texas steers, $2 20@3 70; Colorado half-breeds, $3 40@4 40. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500 head; weaker and 10c lower; lots of 192@235 lbs, $4 25@4 65; mainly, $4 30@4 40. Sheep—Receipts, 240 head; quiet; fair to good, $3 00@$3 75.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 10.—Cattle—Market generally slow, except at opening prices without serious change; very best, $5 25; first quality, $4 70@5 25; medium, $3 00@4 25; ordinary, $2 50@3 00; most sales at $4 25@5 25. Receipts, 5,100 head; 1,500 head. Sheep—Market light, supply moderate and good demand; receipts, 4,445 head; full supply and fairly good demand at $5 75@6 75. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,100 head; sheep, $2 00@4 25; lambs, $3 50@5 00.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.—Cattle—Fair demand; receipts, 3,000 head; prime, $6 50@7 25; good, $5 75@6 25; medium, $4 75@5 00; common, $3 25@4 50. Sheep—Fair demand; receipts, 13,